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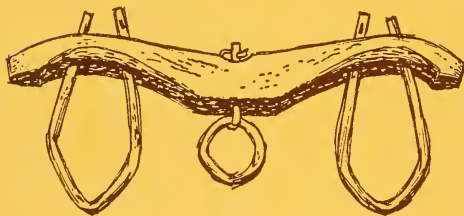
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Vaughn, Olive

The Life of Abraham Lincoln as Told in Pictures.

LINCOLN ROOM

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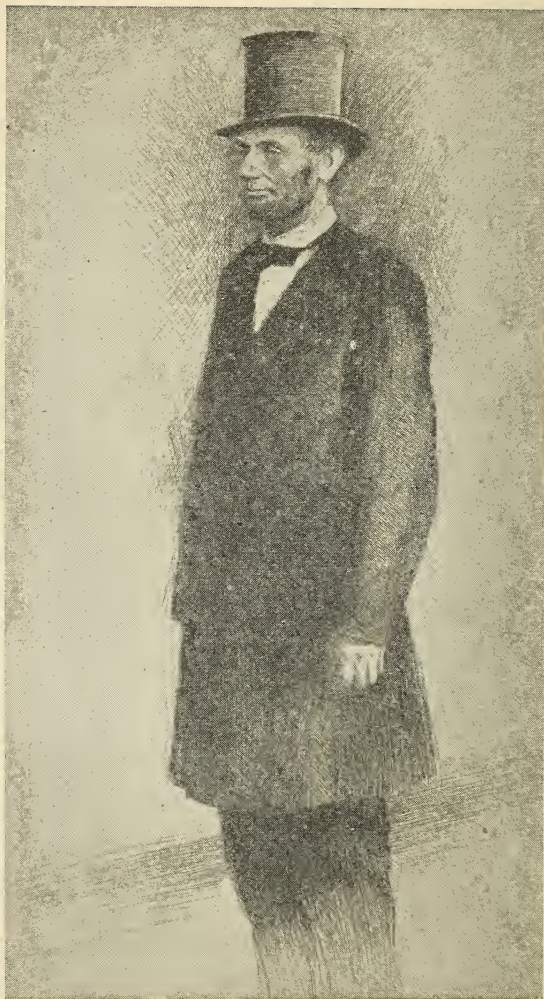
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**The Man of the Ages**



THE LIFE OF  
ABRAHAM LINCOLN

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As Told  
———*in*———  
Pictures

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——— BY ———  
OLIVE VAUGHN

THE STATLER PRESS  
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

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**Abraham Lincoln's Mother—Abe Rescued from Drowning**

**T**HOMAS LINCOLN either failed to earn sufficient money to meet his household expenses or grew tired of his carpenter work, for two years later, he left Elizabethtown, and moved his family to his farm near Hodgenville, on the Big South Fork of Nolen Creek. It was a miserable place, of thin, unproductive soil and only partly cleared. The cabin was of the rudest sort, with a single room, a single

window, a big fire place and a huge outside chimney. In this cabin, Abraham Lincoln was born on February 12, 1809, and here he spent the first four years of his childhood. A third child, Thomas, was born here also, but died when three days old.



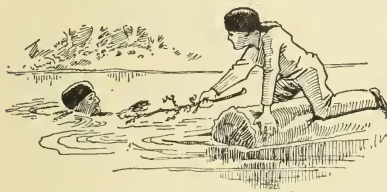
Listening to Mother's Stories

At the time of her marriage to Thomas Lincoln, Nancy Hanks was in her twenty-third year. She was a sweet-tempered and handsome

woman, of intellect, appearance, and character superior to her position. She could read and write,—an accomplishment very rare among the women of that day. She taught her husband to write his name. Mrs. Lincoln took great pains to teach her children what she knew, and at her knee, they heard all the Bible lore, fairy tales, and country legends that she had been able to gather in her short life.

One Sunday a neighbor visited the Lincolns, bringing along her young boy. Abe Lincoln and the young visitor concluded to hunt for

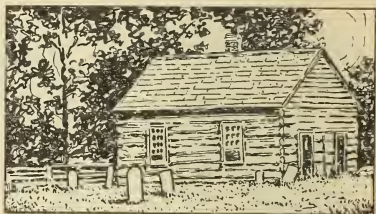
some partridges which Abe had seen the day before. While crossing a creek on a narrow foot-log, Abe fell in. Neither of them could swim. The companion got a stick, held it out, and Abe grabbed it, and was pulled ashore. That their parents might not know of their adventure, the boys, before returning home, dried their clothing by spreading it on the rocks about them. It was June and the sun was very warm.



Abe Rescued from Drowning

## Life in Hodgenville—Little Abe Meets the Soldier

**O**CCASIONALLY a preacher came to the meeting-house at Little Mound, near Hodgenville, to hold services on Sunday. The building was a log structure, without a floor or glass for windows, and logs split in halves were used for seats. It was built by public-spirited residents of Hodgenville. To this meeting-house, located three miles from the Lincoln home, settlers came far and near, on foot and on horseback. People came here not only for religious services, but also to get the news of what was going on in the community and the world outside of Nolin's Creek. Abraham Lincoln, with his parents, regularly attended these meetings, and, after reaching home, he usually mounted a stool and preached a sermon of his own, attempting to imitate the minister. He especially liked the Rev. David Elkin, and the two became fast friends. Lincoln's first teacher was Zachariah Riney, a Roman Catholic priest, who travelled through the settlements teaching a few weeks at a place. The meeting-house served also for a school house. The only book used was a spelling book.



The Meeting-House

As soon as Abe was strong enough to follow his father in the fields, he was put to work at simple tasks;—bringing tools, carrying water, picking berries, dropping seeds. However, very little is known of Lincoln's childhood, except that it was of continual privation, for Thomas Lincoln evidently found it difficult to supply his family with food and clothing. Lincoln seldom talked of those days even to his most intimate friends. Once, when asked what he remembered about the war of 1812, he replied:



Abe and the Soldier

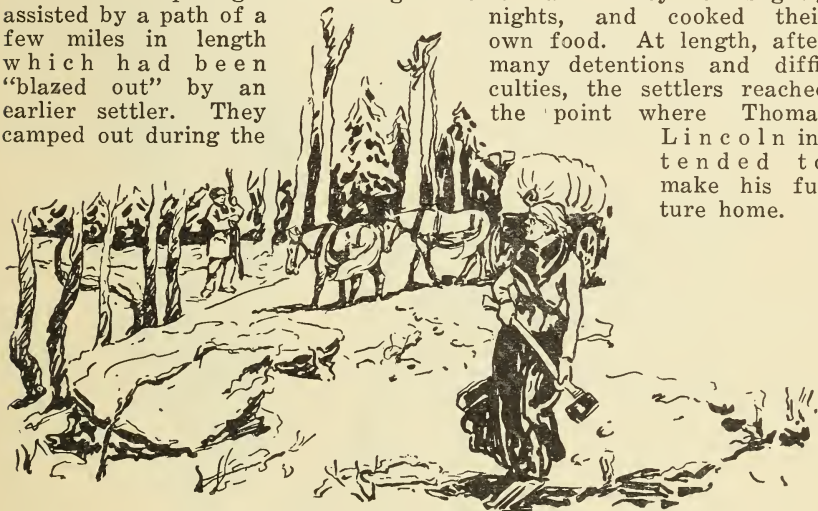
"Nothing but this. I had been fishing one day and I caught a little fish which I was taking home. I met a soldier on the road, and, having been told at home that we must be good to the soldiers, I gave him my fish."

### The Pioneers Blaze Their Way Through the Wilderness

**W**HEN Abraham Lincoln was about seven years old, his father became restless and went across the river into Indiana to look for a new home. It is said that the motive of his removal was his difficulty in securing a valid title to his land in Kentucky. He found a purchaser for his farm who gave him in payment twenty dollars in money and ten barrels of whiskey, which Thomas Lincoln loaded upon a flat-boat, with his household furniture, floating it down Knob Creek to the Ohio River. The boat was built in a very crude manner by Lincoln himself, and upset on the way down the Ohio, and part of the whiskey and some of his carpenter tools were lost. He fished up a few of the tools and most of the whiskey, and, righting the little boat, again floated down to a landing at Thompson's Ferry, two and a half miles west of Troy, in Perry County, Indiana. He plunged into the forest, found a location that suited him sixteen miles from the river, called Pigeon Creek, where he left his property with a settler. He sold his boat, and walked back to Hodgenville to get his wife and two children. He secured a wagon and two horses, in which he carried his family and whatever household effects were then remaining.

To reach the new home, the Lincolns had to make their way through an almost untrodden wilderness. There was no road, and for part of the distance not even a foot-trail. They suffered long delays, and cut out a passage for the wagon with the axe. They were slightly assisted by a path of a few miles in length which had been "blazed out" by an earlier settler. They camped out during the

nights, and cooked their own food. At length, after many detentions and difficulties, the settlers reached the point where Thomas Lincoln intended to make his future home.



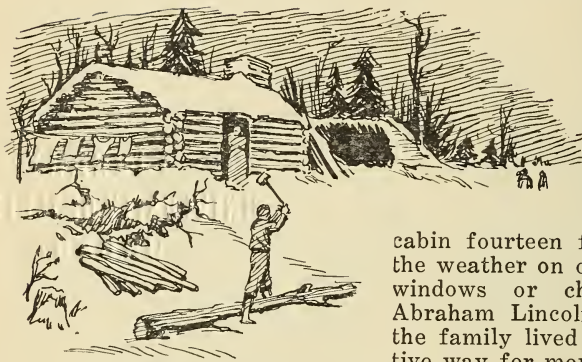
Camping for the Night on the Journey



## The Lincoln Home in Indiana

**T**HOMAS LINCOLN'S location in Indiana was a piece of timber land a mile and a half east of what is now Gentryville, Spencer County. Upon arriving there, Lincoln built a log

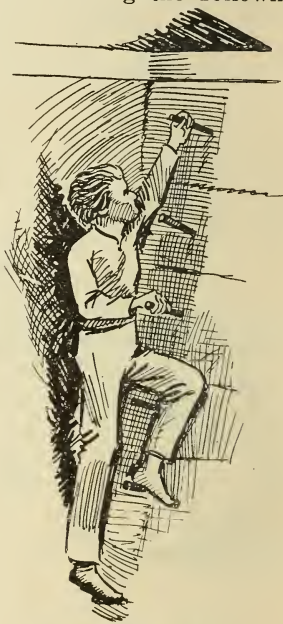
cabin fourteen feet square, open to the weather on one side, and without windows or chimney. This was Abraham Lincoln's third home, and the family lived in that rude, primitive way for more than a year, managing to raise a patch of corn and a few vegetables during the following



Second Home in Indiana

summer, which, with corn meal ground at a hand grist-mill seven miles away, were their chief food.

The cabin which took the place of this "half-face camp" had but one room, with a loft above. For a long time there were no windows, doors or floor. The furniture was of their own manufacture. The table and chairs were of the rudest sort—rough slabs of wood in which holes were bored and legs fitted in. Their bedstead was made of poles held up by two outer posts, and the ends made firm by inserting the poles in auger holes which had been bored in a log which was part of the wall of the cabin; skins were its chief covering. Little Abraham slept on a heap of dry leaves in the corner of the loft, to which he mounted by pegs driven into the wall. The Lincolns made their own coap and candles, and if they had cotton or wool to wear they had literally to grow it. Young Abraham wore little cotton or linsey-woolsey. His trousers were of roughly tanned deer-skin, his feet-covering a home-made moccasin, and his cap a coon-skin.



Abe Going to Bed

## Death of Lincoln's Sister—His School Masters

**T**HE death of Mrs. Lincoln left the child Sarah, then only eleven years old, to care for the household. Sarah, or Nancy, as she was sometimes called, was warmly attached to her brother. It is said that her face somewhat resembled his. She was a modest, plain, industrious girl. Like Abe, she occasionally worked out at the homes of the neighbors. She was married to Aaron Grisby at eighteen, and died a year after. She lies buried in the yard of the old Pigeon Creek Meeting-house.

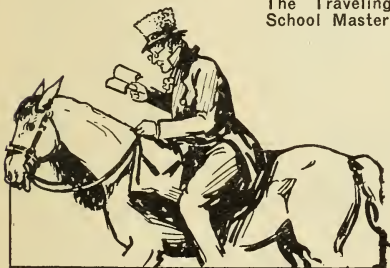


Abe and His Sister

About a year after Mrs. Lincoln's death, Thomas Lincoln returned to Hodgenville, and married Sally Bush Johnson, a widow with three children, whom he had courted before he had married Nancy Hanks. She brought with her a wagon of housekeeping things, tables, chairs, knives and forks, bedding, clothing and linen—things that were unfamiliar to Abraham and his sister. The new Mrs. Lincoln took up the duties and labors of the day with a cheerful readiness that was long and gratefully remembered by her step-son.

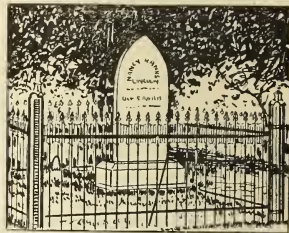
Hugh Dorsey was Lincoln's first teacher in Indiana. It was customary in those days for the school master to travel from place to place, teaching only a few weeks at each settlement. Here he held forth a mile and a half from the Lincoln farm. The school house was built of round logs, and was just high enough for a man to stand erect under the loft. The next teacher was Andrew Crawford, who had moved into that region. He taught in the same school-house, in which Dorsey labored.

The Traveling School Master



## The Death of Lincoln's Mother

**T**HE loss of his mother in 1818, when he was nine years old, was the first great grief of Abraham Lincoln. She became a victim of that dread disease common in the West in early days, and known then as "the milk-sickness." She was ill only seven days. As the end approached, she called her children to her side, and placing her feeble hand on little Abe's head, she told him to be good and kind to his father and sister; to both she said, "Be good to one another," expressing hope that they might live, as they had been taught by her, to love their kindred and worship God.



Grave of Nancy Hanks

In those days, the funeral sermon was preached any time within the year following the death of the person. After his mother was buried in the woods near Gentryville, Lincoln labored over his first letter which was to a Kentucky Baptist preacher who had stayed with the Lincolns in their Kentucky home. It was a great favor to ask the good man to journey to Indiana and preach a sermon over the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, for it would take him more than one hundred miles from his work. However, during the following summer, the



The Belated Funeral Sermon

preacher came on his errand of kindness. Men, women and children, from far and near, gathered to hear the funeral sermon. Abraham listened to the preacher telling of the virtues and the patiently-born sufferings of the departed mother, and that scene was never forgotten. In later years, Lincoln said, "I owe all that I am or hope to be to my sainted mother."



## Abraham a Good Worker and Popular



Always a Welcome Visitor

LINCOLN was always welcomed at the homes of his neighbors. One of these said of him: "Abe would come out to our house, drink milk, eat mush, corn bread and butter, bring the children candy, and rock the cradle while I got him something to eat. I mended his pants, and made his shirts. He would tell stories, joke people, girls and boys, at parties."

As Lincoln grew older, he became one of the most popular "hands" in the vicinity of Gentryville, and most of his time was spent as a hired boy on some

neighbor's farm. For twenty-five cents a day—paid to his father—he was hostler, ploughman, wood chopper, and carpenter, besides helping the women with the "chores." For them he was ready to carry water, make the fire, even tend the baby. It is said that he could strike with the maul heavier blows than anybody else in the community.

Abraham liked to go to the mill best. The machinery was primitive, and each man waited his turn, which sometimes was long in coming. This waiting with other men and boys on like errands gave an opportunity for talk, story telling, and games, which were Lincoln's delight. Abraham was of good service to his father. He helped him make the first clearing, and never allowed to drop the axe until he was twenty-two years old. He drove the team, cut the elm and linn brush with which the stock was fed, learned to handle the old shovel-plough, to wield the sickle, to thrash the wheat with a flail, to fan and clean it with a sheet, to go to mill and turn the hard-earned grist into flour. His father also taught him the rudiments of carpentry and cabinet-making.

If Abraham Lincoln's life was rough and hard. The rude household was overflowing with life. There were Abraham and his sister, a stepbrother and two step-sisters, and Dennis Hanks, a cousin of Lincoln's mother.



A Popular "Chore" Boy

## Lincoln Works for the Crawfords.

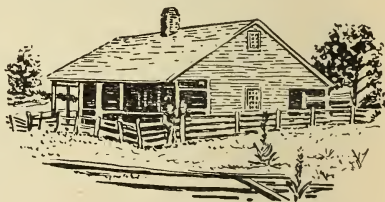


Lincoln a Farm Hand

**A**MONG those whom Lincoln served in Indiana as "hired boy" was Josiah Crawford, a well-to-do farmer living near Gentryville. His sister also worked in the same home. During the summer, Lincoln worked in the fields as a farm hand, receiving twenty-five cents a day, which was paid to his father. One of the things he was required to do while in Crawford's employ was "daubing" the cabin, which was built of unhewn logs with the bark on. In the loft of this house, thus finished with his own hands, Lincoln slept for many weeks at a time. He spent his evenings, as he did at home, writing on wooden shovels and boards. This family was rich in the possession of several books, which Abe read through time and again.

The Crawfords owned a copy of "Weems's Life of Washington," a rare book in those days, and Abe borrowed it to read. Late at night, before going to bed, he placed the borrowed book between two logs of the walls of the cabin, and then went to bed. During the night, it rained, the water dripping over the "mud daubing" on the book stained the leaves and warped the binding. Lincoln returned the book in fear and trembling, asking how he might hope to make restitution. Crawford answered, "Being it is you, Abe, I won't be hard on you. Come over and shuck corn for three days, and the book is yours." Lincoln felt he was getting a wonderful present, and he became the owner of the coveted volume.

Another book that fell into young Lincoln's hands about this time was a copy of the "Revised Statutes of Indiana." This book opened with the Declaration of Independence, and following this was the Constitution of the United States. It was a remarkable volume for the thoughtful lad. He read the book intently.



The Crawford House

## He Earns His First Dollar

WHEN Lincoln was sixteen he operated a ferry-boat at the mouth of Anderson's Creek, transporting passengers across the Ohio River, and it was there that he earned the first money that he could call his own. Two men with trunks came down to the shore in carriages to board a steamer which had stopped some distance from the shore. Looking over the different boats, the men asked, "Who owns this?" Lincoln modestly replied, "I do." "Will you," said one of them, "Take us out to the steamer?" "Certainly," said Lincoln.



Earns His First Dollar

The trunks were put on the boat, the passengers seated themselves on them, and Lincoln sculled them out to the steamer.



Practicing Speaking

When the trunks and passengers were on board, and the steamer about to put on steam again, Lincoln called out, "You have forgotten to pay me." Each of them took from his pocket a silver half-dollar, and threw it on the bottom of the ferryman's boat. In telling the incident years afterward, Lincoln said, "I could hardly believe my eyes as I picked up the money. I could scarcely credit that I, the poor boy, had earned a dollar in less than a day; that by honest work I had earned a dollar. I was a more hopeful and thoughtful boy from that time."

While a ferryman, Lincoln spent his leisure reading, committing to memory many passages from the books he had read.

## The Lincoln Family Leave Indiana. Abe Rescues a Dog on the Journey.

The Rescue



**I**N 1830, Thomas Lincoln became dissatisfied with his location in Indiana, and hearing favorable reports of the prairie lands of Illinois, hoped for better fortunes there. He parted with his farm and prepared for the journey to Macon County, Illinois. Abe visited the neighbors and bade them good-bye; but in the morning selected for their departure, when it came time to start, he was missing. He was found weeping at his mother's grave, whither he had gone as soon as it was light. The thought of leaving her behind filled him with unspeakable anguish. The household goods were loaded, the oxen yoked, the family got into

the covered wagon, and Lincoln took his place by the oxen to drive.

Among other things which the Lincolns brought with them was a pet dog which trotted along after the wagon. One day the little fellow fell behind and failed to catch up until they had crossed the stream. Missing him, they looked back, and there on the opposite bank he stood, whining and jumping about in great distress. The water was running over the broken edges of the ice, and the poor animal was afraid to cross. Lincoln, pulling off his shoes and socks, waded across the stream, and returned with the shivering animal under his arm. He said he could not endure the idea of abandoning even a dog.



On the Journey



## Lincoln Starts Out for Himself—Makes Trip to New Orleans

THE Lincoln family were two weeks on the journey from Indiana to their location near Decatur in Illinois, selected for them by John Hanks. Upon arrival, they immediately put up a cabin on the north fork of the Sangamon River from logs that already had been cut by John Hanks. With the assistance of his cousin, Abraham plowed fifteen acres and split enough rails from the walnut trees to surround them with a fence. This was the last work Lincoln did for his father, for in the summer of that year, he exercised the right of majority and started out to shift for himself. When he left home he went empty-handed. He was already some months over twenty-one years of age, but he had nothing in the world, not even a suit of respectable clothes. He had no trade or profession.

First Home  
in Illinois

Shortly after leaving his father's home, Lincoln obtained employment with Denton Offutt, a venturesome trader, who, having heard that he had already made a voyage on a flat-boat from Indiana to New Orleans, hired him for a similar venture, in company with his step-brother, and John Hanks, his cousin, for twelve dollars a month with

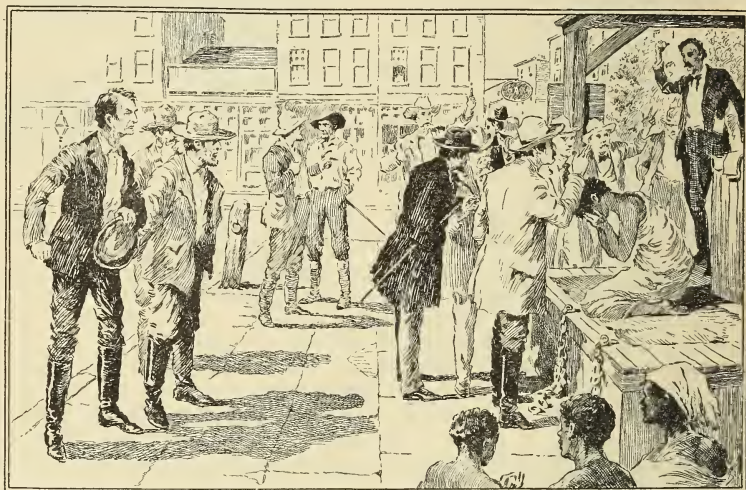
their return expenses. It took some time to build the boat, and at the very beginning of the voyage it stuck midway across a dam at the village of New Salem. The bow was high in the air, the stern was low in the water, and a shipwreck seemed near. Lincoln, however, rescued the craft. He unloaded the cargo, and bored a hole in the bottom at the end extending over the dam; then he tilted up the boat and let the water run out. This being done, the boat was easily shoved over the dam and reloaded. Lincoln's ingenuity in this crisis gave him quite a reputation at New Salem. The trip was made without further accident. He returned to St. Louis by steamer.



On Way to New Orleans

## Lincoln in New Orleans

**I**N New Orleans, for the first time, Lincoln beheld the true horrors of human slavery. He saw negroes in chains, whipped and scourged. Against this inhumanity his sense of right and justice rebelled, and his mind and conscience were awakened to what he had often heard and read. No doubt, as one of his companions has said, "Slavery ran the iron into him then and there." One morning in their rambles over the city, Lincoln and his companions passed a slave auction. A vigorous and comely mulatto girl was being sold. She underwent a thorough examination at the hands of her bidders; they pinched her flesh and



Lincoln at the Slave Market in New Orleans

made her trot up and down the room like a horse, to show how she moved, and in order, as the auctioneer said, that bidders might satisfy themselves whether the article they were offering to buy was sound or not. The whole thing was so revolting that Lincoln moved away from the scene with a deep feeling of disgust. Bidding his companions follow him, he said: "Boys, let's get away from this. If I ever get a chance to hit that thing (meaning slavery) I'll hit it hard."

Lincoln was taught early in life to hate slavery. Rev. Jesse Head, the minister who married Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, preached against it. Lincoln's father and mother were among his most devoted disciples, and when he was a mere child Abraham Lincoln inherited their hatred of human servitude.

## Corrects Mistakes Made with Customers



Clerk in Offutt's Store

AT the conclusion of his trip to New Orleans, Lincoln's employer, Mr. Offutt, opened a store at New Salem, a settlement on the Sangamon River, two miles from Petersburg, the County Seat. He also set up a flouring mill. Offutt had found Lincoln to be a valuable man, and offered him employment as clerk in the new store. Lincoln for want of other immediate employment accepted the offer.

On one occasion, while clerking in Offutt's store, Lincoln sold a woman a little bale of goods, amounting in value to two dollars and twenty cents. He received the money and the woman went

away. On adding the items of the bill again to make himself sure of correctness, he found that he had taken six and a quarter cents too much. It was night and, closing and locking the store, he started out on foot, a distance of two or three miles, for the house of his defrauded customer, and delivering over to her the sum whose possession had so much troubled him, went home satisfied.

At another time, just as he was closing the store for the night, a woman entered and asked for a pound of tea. The tea was weighed out and paid for, and the store was left for the night. The next morning Lincoln entered to begin the duties of the day, when he discovered a four-ounce weight on the scales. He saw at once that he had made a mistake, and, shutting the store, he took a long ride before breakfast to deliver the remainder of the tea.

While clerking, Lincoln would not allow profanity in the presence of ladies. One day a bully entered the store using vile language, and was politely asked to cease swearing. He became abusive. After the ladies had gone, Lincoln invited the ruffian outside, and gave him a beating.



Brings the Tea in the Morning



## Lincoln a Great Reader

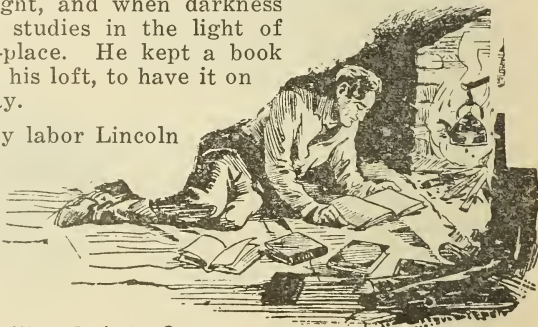


A Borrower of Books

WITH all his hard living and hard work, Lincoln was getting, at this period, in Indiana, a desultory kind of education. He says he went to school "by littles." In all it did not amount to more than a year. No qualification was required of a teacher beyond "readin', writin'" and ciphering to the rule of three. If a straggler supposed to know Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood, he was looked upon as a "wizard." Lincoln was getting his education outside of the school-room. He was a great reader, and learned to think of what he read. His stock of books was small, but he knew them thoroughly. His library contained: the Bible, "Aesop's Fables," "Robinson Cruso," Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," a "History of the United States," Weems's "Life of Washington," and the "Statutes of Indiana."

Besides these books he borrowed many others. He once told a friend that he "read through every book he had ever heard of in that country, for a circuit of fifty miles. From everything he read he made long extracts, with his turkey-buzzard pen and briar-root ink. When he had no paper he would write on a board, and thus preserve his selections until he secured a copybook. The wooden fire-shovel was his usual slate, and on its back he ciphered with a charred stick, shaving it off when it became too grimy for use. By night he read and worked as long as there was light, and when darkness came, he continued his studies in the light of blazing logs in the fire-place. He kept a book in a crack of the logs in his loft, to have it on hand' at the peep of day.

Every lull in his daily labor Lincoln used for reading, rarely going to work without a book. When ploughing or cultivating the fields, he would stop at the end of every long row, and take out his book.

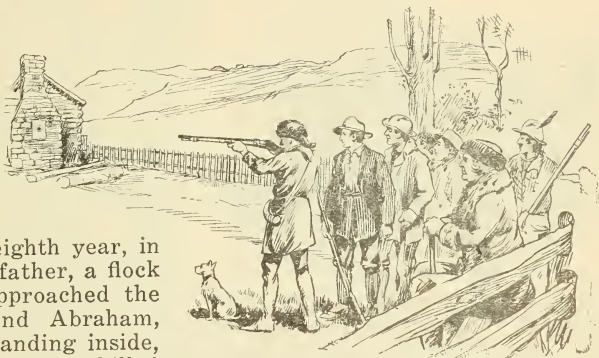


When Darkness Came



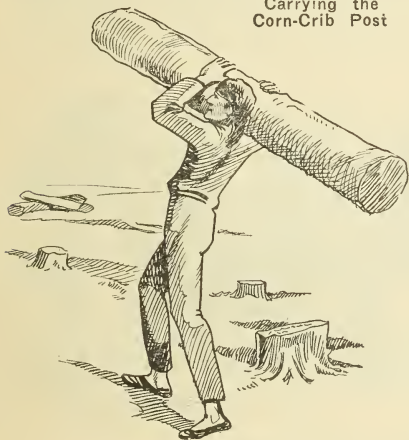
## A Good Sportsman—Great Feats of Strength

LINCOLN was fond of outdoor sports, but was never much of a hunter. Writing to a friend in the third person, he said, "A few days before the completion of his eighth year, in the absence of his father, a flock of wild turkeys approached the new log cabin; and Abraham, with a rifle gun, standing inside, shot through a crack and killed one of them. He has never since pulled a trigger on any larger game."



A Country Shooting-Match

But there were many other country sports, which he enjoyed to the full. He went swimming in the evenings, fished with the other boys in Pigeon Creek; he wrestled, and jumped and ran races at the noon rests. He was present at every shooting-match, country horse-race and fox chase. The sports he preferred were those that brought men together; the spelling-school, the husking-bee, the barn "raising;" and of all these he was the life by his wit, and by a rough kind of politeness.

Carrying the  
Corn-Crib Post

Lincoln had become, not only the longest, but the strongest, man in the settlement where he lived. Some of the feats almost surpass belief, and those who beheld them with their own eyes stood literally amazed. His neighbors declared that he could carry a load to which the strength of three ordinary men would scarcely be equal. One day he picked up a chicken house, that weighed at least six hundred pounds. At another time when a corn-crib was being built, Abraham saw three or four men preparing sticks upon which to carry some huge posts. He relieved them all by shouldering the posts.

## Lincoln Wrestles with Armstrong



Clary's Grove Boys

believed by his followers to be able to whip any man on the Sangamon River. The issue was thus made between Lincoln and Armstrong as to which was the better man, and although Lincoln tried to avoid such contests, nothing but an actual trial of strength would satisfy their partisans.

They met and wrestled for some time without any decided advantage on either side. Finally Armstrong resorted to some foul play, which roused Lincoln's indignation. Putting forth his whole strength, he seized the great bully by the neck and holding him at arm's length shook him like a boy. The Clary's Grove boys were ready to pitch in on behalf of their companion; and as they were the greater part of the lookers-on, a general onslaught upon Lincoln seemed imminent. Lincoln backed up against Offutt's store and calmly waited the attack; but his coolness and courage made such an impression upon Armstrong that he stepped forward, grasped Lincoln's hand and shook it heartily, saying, "Boys, Abe Lincoln is the best fellow that ever broke into this settlement. He shall be one of us." From that day forth Armstrong was one of Lincoln's warmest friends.

His hand, his table, his purse, his vote, and that of the Clary's Grove boys as well, belonged to Lincoln. Years later, Lincoln defended Armstrong in a murder trial.



Lincoln Calmly Waited the Attack

**M**R. OFFUTT, Lincoln's employer, declared that his clerk could out-run, whip or throw any man in the country. These boasts came to the ears of the "Clary's Grove Boys," a set of rude, roystering, good-natured fellows, who lived in Clary's Grove, a settlement near New Salem. Their leader was Jack Armstrong, a great square-built fellow, strong as an ox, who was

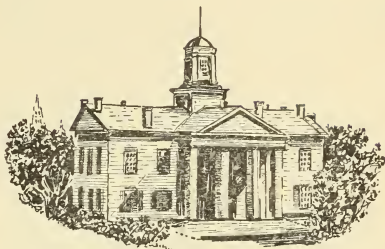
## Becomes a Candidate for the Legislature

**W**HEN Abraham Lincoln was twenty-two years old, and a clerk in Denton Offutt's store, he offered himself to the voters of New Salem and vicinity as a candidate for the Illinois Legislature. In those days nominations for office were made by announcement, and not by conventions, or primaries, and, according to custom, Lincoln issued a circular or handbill, setting forth his sentiments:

"Every man is said to have his particular ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say, for one, that I have no other so great as that of being highly esteemed by my fellow-men by rendering myself worthy of their esteem. How far I shall succeed in gratifying this ambition is yet to be developed. I am young, and unknown to many of you. I was born, and have ever remained, in the most humble walks of life. I have no wealthy or popular relatives or friends to recommend me. My case is thrown exclusively upon the independent voters of the country, and if elected they will have conferred a favor upon me, for which I shall be unremitting in my labors to compensate. But if the good people in their wisdom shall see fit to keep me in the back-ground, I have been too familiar with disappointments to be very much chagrined."

Just a month after this announcement was made, Lincoln went off to the Black Hawk War, and did not return until a few days before the election, so that he did not have time to make an extensive canvass. He was not elected. Two years later, he again became a candidate, and was elected, having polled the highest vote of all the candidates.

The session of the Assembly began December 1, 1834, and Lincoln went to the Capital, then Vandalia, seventy-five miles southeast of New Salem, in time for the opening. At this session of the Legislature, Lincoln showed no particular talent and took a modest position in the back-ground.



The Capitol at Vandalia



Lincoln Begins the Study of Law

## Lincoln and the Black Hawk War

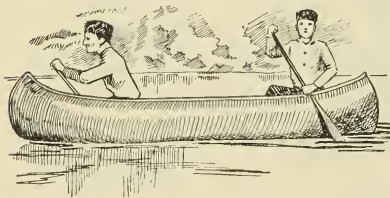
**B**LACK HAWK, with a hostile band of Sac and Fox Indians, threatened to invade Illinois from the North. The Governor of that state called for soldiers. Abraham Lincoln enlisted. The young man along with Sangamon volunteered in sufficient numbers to form a company. They elected him captain.

Into the camp of the company, there wandered one day a poor, miserable, old Indian, destitute and feeble, bringing a letter written by General Lewis Cass, who stated protection. In spite of the letter, that the bearer was entitled to the soldiers cried out, "He's a spy. Hang him." Just as they were about to hustle him away, Lincoln appeared at the entrance of his tent. "Fall back," he cried. He ordered the Indian to be set free; but at this, the men openly rebelled. Lincoln flung himself before the Indian, and offered to fight his unruly soldiers one at a time; but at the sight of him, with his sleeves rolled up, quietly waiting, the men drew back.



Lincoln Defends the Indian

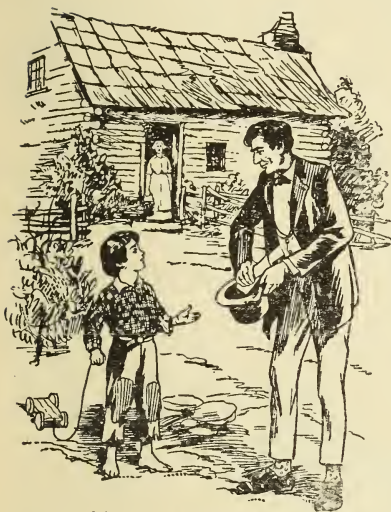
The time expired for which the volunteers from Sangamon had enlisted. They had not fought a battle, but were weary of military life. All the company, with the exception of Captain Lincoln and one private, returned to Sangamon. These enlisted as privates in a company of cavalry. However, before they reached the battle-front, the Indians were defeated, and Black Hawk was taken prisoner. Lincoln was mustered out at Whitewater, Wisconsin. With his fellow soldier, he made his way to Illinois River at Peoria, where they obtained a canoe and paddled to Havana, and from that town, walked to New Salem. The volunteers in returning suffered much from hunger. They had nothing to eat on the journey except meal and water baked in rolls of bark laid by the fire. Their horses were stolen the night before the home march.



Returning from Black Hawk War



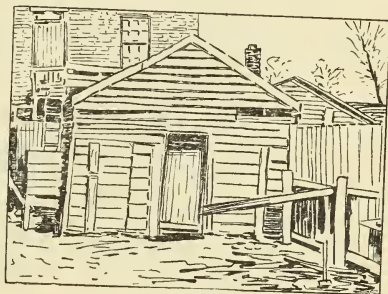
## Lincoln &amp; Berry Store Fails—Becomes Postmaster



Lincoln as Postmaster

After awhile the firm of Berry & Lincoln failed, and Lincoln was left with a debt so large that his friends called it "the national debt." Many years passed before Lincoln could wipe out the last trace of this lingering incumbrance, but it was all paid.

While store-keeper, Lincoln was appointed postmaster at New Salem. The duties of the position were light, there being only a weekly mail, and the pay was small. He accepted the appointment because it gave him a chance to read every newspaper that was taken in the vicinity. He had never been able to get all the newspapers he wanted. A large number of the patrons of the office lived in the country—many of them miles away—and generally Lincoln delivered their letters at their doors. These letters he would carefully place in the crown of his hat, and distribute them from house to house.



Lincoln &amp; Berry Store

**A**FTER Lincoln's defeat for the Legislature, he sought employment in the stores at New Salem. Failing in this effort, he resolved to buy a store. One of the partners in Herndon Brothers had sold his half interest in the firm to William F. Berry. The remaining partner did not get along well with Berry, and he was only too glad to sell his interest to Lincoln. Berry was as poor as Lincoln, and they both gave their notes to Herndon for his stock of goods. The new firm also bought two other stores in the village, giving their notes in payment. Lincoln left the management largely to his partner, and gave his time to the study of law. Berry did not prove a very good manager, and most of his time was spent in drinking and gambling.

## The Death of Ann Rutledge



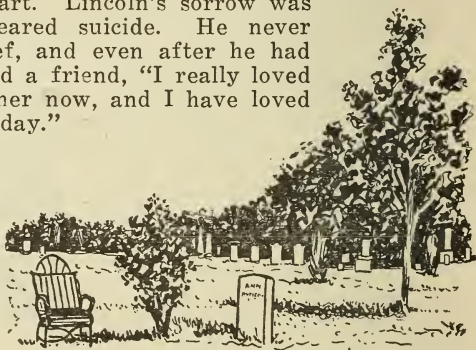
Studying Law

**A**MONG Lincoln's acquaintances at New Salem was Ann Rutledge, a very beautiful and attractive girl. Her father was one of the founders of the village and kept the tavern at which Lincoln was a regular border. Before Lincoln met the daughter she had become engaged to one of the wealthiest and most prosperous of the young men in that part of Illinois. After the announcement of the engagement, her fiancée went East to arrange certain business matters before settling down permanently in Illinois. At first he wrote frequently to his sweetheart, then the letters came at

long intervals, and finally they ceased coming.

The poor girl's sorrow awakened a sympathy in Lincoln's heart, which soon ripened into love. He saw her constantly at her father's tavern, sat by her side at breakfast, dinner and supper, and usually spent his evenings with her upon the tavern steps or wandering in the lanes of the neighborhood. After a long time, she became convinced that her former lover was either dead or had deserted her, and yielded to Lincoln's appeal and promised to become his wife. It was agreed that in the spring when Lincoln was admitted to the bar they would be married; but in the meantime, the girl fell ill and died. The neighbors said she died of a broken heart. Lincoln's sorrow was so intense that his friends feared suicide. He never fully recovered from his grief, and even after he had been elected President, he told a friend, "I really loved that girl and often think of her now, and I have loved the name of Rutledge to this day."

About a year after the death of Ann Rutledge, Lincoln became involved in a ludicrous affair with Miss Mary Owens. In jest, Lincoln said to her sister that if Miss Owens came to Springfield he would marry her. She accepted the offer, but subsequently declined.



The Grave of Ann Rutledge

## How Lincoln Became a Lawyer

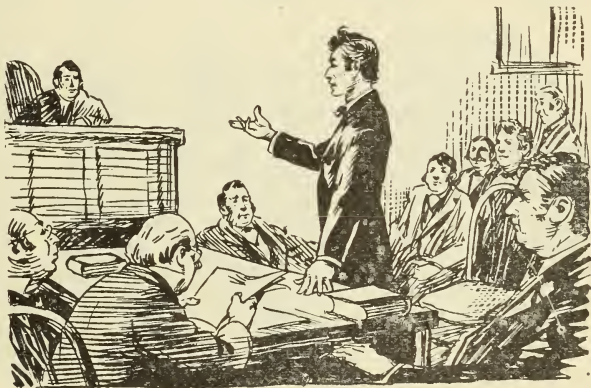
LINCOLN attended court at Booneville to witness a murder trial, at which one of the Breckenridges from Kentucky made a very eloquent speech for the defense. The boy was carried away with admiration, and was so enthusiastic that, although a perfect stranger, he could not resist expressing his admiration to Breckenridge. Lincoln there resolved to be a lawyer. He went home, dreamed of courts, and got up mock trials, at which he would defend imaginary prisoners.

Lincoln's ambition to be a lawyer was stimulated by a curious incident that occurred soon after he went into partnership with Berry. He related it himself in these words:

"One day a man who was migrating to the West drove up in front of my store with a wagon which contained his family and household plunder. He asked me if I would buy an old barrel for which he had

no room in his wagon. I did not want it, but to oblige him I bought it, and paid him, I think, half a dollar for it. Without further examination I put it away in the store and forgot all about it. Some time after, in overhauling things, I came upon the barrel, and emptying it on the floor to see what it contained, I found at the bottom of the rubbish a complete edition of Blackstone's 'Commentaries.' I began to read those famous works, and I had plenty of time; for during the long summer days, when the farmers were busy with their crops, my customers were few and far between. The more I read the more intensely interested I became. Never in my whole life was my mind so thoroughly absorbed. I read until I de-  
coured them."

During Lincoln's canvass for the Legislature, one of his fellow candidates, Major John T. Stuart, in a private conversation, encouraged him to study law. After the election, Lincoln borrowed books of Stuart, took them home with him and went at it in good earnest.



Lincoln the Lawyer



## Lincoln Moves to Springfield

**L**INCOLN never studied with any lawyer. As he tramped back and forth from New Salem to Springfield, twenty miles away, to get his law books, he sometimes read forty pages or more on the way. The subject never seemed to be out of his mind. It was the great absorbing interest of his life.

The great service Lincoln had rendered the town of Springfield, in carrying through the law for removing the capital to that place, was greatly appreciated, and his many friends urged him to come there to live and practice law. He accepted the offer of his old friend, Major Stuart, a lawyer of established position, to form a partnership. In April, 1837, Lincoln moved to Springfield. He had been admitted to the bar the year before. A partnership was formed under the name of Stuart & Lincoln, which continued for four years. At the expiration

of this period, Lincoln became the partner of Stephen T. Logan, one of the ablest lawyers of his day.

It is said that Lincoln would not take a case that was not morally, as well as legally sound. Upon one occasion a man came to Lincoln for his services. After listening to the facts presented, Lincoln replied:

"Yes, I can doubtless obtain your case for you. I can set the whole neighborhood at loggerheads. I can distress a widowed mother and her six fatherless children, and thereby get you six hundred dollars, to which you seem to have a legal claim, but which rightfully, as it appears to me, belongs quite as much to the woman and her children as to you. You must remember that some things are legally right which are not morally right. I will not undertake your case, but will give you a little advice, for which I shall charge nothing. You seem to be an energetic man, and I advise you to make six hundred dollars some other way." After the partnership with Logan was dissolved, the firm of Lincoln & Herndon was formed, which continued to the time of Lincoln's death.



Lincoln Refused to Undertake Many Cases .



## Riding the Circuit

THE judicial districts of Illinois comprised several counties, in which the judge for the district held court, going from county to county; he was called "Circuit Judge." The leading lawyers in the district usually accompanied him to the different county seats—all on horseback. It was called "riding the circuit." The judge might be very grave and dignified when presiding in the court-room, but when mounted on his horse, with his law books and an extra shirt in his saddle-bags, riding across the prairie, accompanied by a dozen or more jolly lawyers, his laugh was as loud as theirs. In the evenings judge and lawyers alike gathered in the lobby of the tavern, and there was always on hand an admiring audience to listen to their stories. The coming of the Court was looked forward to by the people of the county as one of the most important events of the year.



Arriving at a Court-House on the Circuit

One day when Lincoln was traveling on the circuit, he came across a pig which was stuck fast in the mud and squealing as loud as possible. Lincoln stopped as if to rescue the unfortunate pig, but was ridiculed by the other lawyers who were accompanying him. He then rode on with the others, but all the while the memory of that squealing pig kept ringing in his ears. After going quite a long distance, he turned

and rode back alone to see if he could get the pig out. By using some rails from a fence nearby, after much effort, Lincoln pulled out the squealing animal and placed it on dry sand. The rescuer looked at his soiled clothes with a satisfied smile, as if to say, "A little washing and brushing will make them clean again." On another occasion, while riding the Circuit, Lincoln again showed his kindness to animals by restoring young birds to their mother.



Rescues a Pig

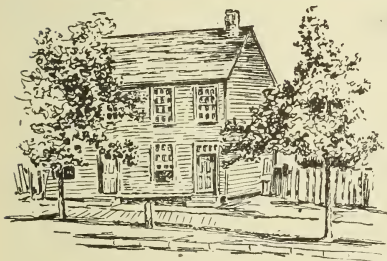


A Popular Story-teller

**L**INCOLN'S talents as a story-teller made him a popular member of this group of lawyers who travelled the circuit, and who entertained themselves in the tavern or court-yard while not engaged in court. Judge Davis presided over the Eighth Circuit for many years while Lincoln was in practice, and was one of his most ardent admirers and devoted friends. It is said that he would not sit down at a table for dinner or supper until Lincoln was present.

One day, during the trial of a cause, when Lincoln was the center of a group in a distant corner of the court-room, exchanging whispered stories, Judge Davis rapped on the bench, and calling him by name, exclaimed,—“Mr. Lincoln, this must stop! There is no use in trying to carry on two courts; one of them will have to adjourn, and I think yours will have to be the one;” and as soon as the group scattered, Judge Davis called one of the group to the bench and asked him to repeat the stories Lincoln had been telling.

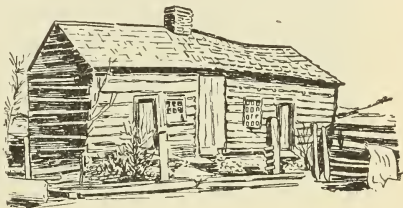
## Lincoln Marries Miss Todd—The Death of Lincoln's Father



Globe Tavern, Springfield

soon developed between them. Their tastes were entirely different, and Lincoln became so convinced that they were unsuited to each other, that he asked to be released from the engagement. The young woman consented with tears of anger and grief, and Lincoln, having discovered, when it was too late, the depth of her love for him, accused himself of a breach of honor so bitterly that it preyed upon his mind. A year later, the misunderstandings having been removed by a peculiar incident, the two were married November 4, 1842, at the residence of Mr. Edwards, and there was sunshine again in Lincoln's life. He took his bride to board at the Globe Tavern, where the charges were four dollars for both.

Thomas Lincoln did not remain long at his home on the fork of the Sangamon River. He removed three times after he came to Illinois in search of better luck, and never found it. He owned three farms, but never paid for any of them, and was always getting poorer and signing larger mortgages. Finally, when he had reached the end of his credit, Lincoln bought him a tract of forty acres, near Farmington, Coles County, where he lived long enough to see his son one of the foremost men of the State. He was buried near the little hamlet. His wife survived both him and her famous step-son, and was tenderly cared for as long as the latter lived. She died in April, 1869. Regarding his father who was then ill, Lincoln wrote to his step-brother: "I sincerely hope father may yet recover his health; but at all events, tell him to remember to call upon, and confide in, our great and merciful Maker, who will not turn away from him in any extremity."



House in Which Thomas Lincoln Died





**Lincoln and Douglas Meeting at Galesburg**

## THE LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATES

### Lincoln a Candidate for U. S. Senate

**I**N the fall of 1858, there was an election of the Illinois Legislature to choose a successor to Senator Douglas, whose term of office was to expire the following March. The Republican party nominated Abraham Lincoln, and the Democratic Party re-nominated Stephen A. Douglas. During the campaign that followed the nominations, it was decided that Lincoln should challenge Douglas to joint public debate at seven designated places in the State, each speaker alternately to open and close the discussion and each to speak for one and a half hours at each meeting. The first debate took place at Ottawa, about seventy-five miles southwest of Chicago; the second at Freeport, near the Wisconsin boundary; the third was in the extreme southern part of the State, at Jonesboro; the fifth at Galesburg; the sixth at Ottawa, and the last at Alton.

The scenes in the towns on the occasion of the debates were perhaps never equalled at any other of the hustings of this country. No distance seemed too great for the people to go; no vehicle too slow or fatiguing. At Charleston there was a great delegation of men, women and children present which had come in a long procession from Indiana by farm wagons, on horseback and in carriages. The crowds at each debate were estimated to be from eight thousand to fourteen thousand. Many of those at Ottawa came the night before. When the crowd was massed at the place of the debate, the scene was one of the greatest hubub and confusion. On the corners of the squares, and scattered around the outskirts of the crowd, were "fakirs" of every description, selling pain-killers and agree cures, watermelons and lemonade; jugglers and beggars plied their trades and all the brass bands within twenty-five miles tooted and pounded at patriotic airs and songs.

On arrival at the towns where the joint debates were held, Douglas was always met by a brass band and a salute of thirty-two guns, and was escorted to the hotel in the finest equipage to be had. Lincoln's supporters took delight in showing their contempt for Douglas's elegance by affecting a Republican simplicity, often carrying their candidate through the streets in a high and unadorned hay-rick.

The meeting at Galesburg was held on the campus of Knox College. The enthusiasm was so great that a party of Lincoln's admirers carried him on their shoulders from the meeting to the house where he was entertained. On one occasion, Douglas closed his speech with a bitter attack upon Lincoln's career. He said Lincoln had tried everything and had failed. In reply, Lincoln admitted that he had worked on a farm, on a flatboat, split rails, practised law, but "there is one thing that Judge Douglas forgot to tell you, that while I was on one side of the counter selling liquor, he was always on the other. But I have quit the business!" The people rent the heavens with wild shouts at this reference to Douglas's well known infirmity.



## Lincoln Is Defeated for Senate

**A**T Charleston during one of the debates Lincoln assailed his opponent so vigorously that Douglas lost his temper. He could not keep his seat. He arose and walked rapidly up and down the platform, behind Lincoln, holding his watch in his hand, and obviously impatient for the call of time. He became greatly agitated as Lincoln was striking his heaviest blows, holding the audience by his eloquence. The instant the second hand of the watch reached the point at which Lincoln's time was up, Douglas holding up the watch, called out, "Sit down, Lincoln, sit down! Your time is up!" Turning to Douglas, Lincoln said calmly, "I will. I will quit. I believe my time is up." "Yes," said a voice from the platform, "Douglas has had enough. It is time to let up on him." On another occasion, Douglas attempted to confuse and worry his opponent with smart questions, until Lincoln, by sharp retorts, put a stop to this annoyance.



Douglas Interrupts Lincoln

When the Legislature met after the election, Douglas was elected by a small majority. Lincoln won a victory for his party, but not for himself. The Republican State ticket won, but there were not sufficient Republican members of the Legislature elected to overcome the Democratic majority. It was said that Lincoln was deeply grieved by his defeat. When some one inquired of him how he felt over the result, he answered that he felt "like a boy that stubbed his toe,—it hurt too bad to laugh, and he was too big to cry."

The debate with Douglas gave Lincoln a national reputation. He was unknown outside of his own state. Leading newspapers everywhere published accounts of the debates.

## Lincoln Notified—Remains in Springfield



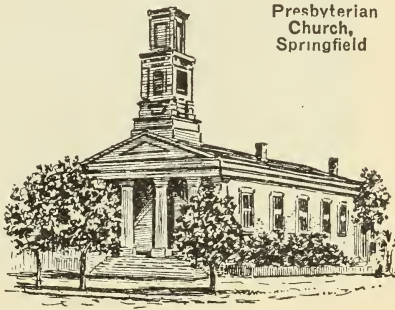
State-House, Springfield

**T**WO days after his nomination, a committee of distinguished men came to Springfield to formally notify Lincoln of his nomination. In reply to the notification speech, Lincoln spoke briefly, and followed this a few days later with a brief letter of acceptance.

Lincoln's nomination made very little difference in his daily life. He turned his law practice over to his partner, William H. Herndon, employed John G. Nicolay, a clerk in the office of the Secretary of State, as his private secretary, was given the use of the Governor's

room at the State-House for an office, and devoted his entire time to the reception of visitors and correspondence concerning the campaign. His door stood always open. There was not even an usher. Everybody came and went as freely as when he was a candidate for the Legislature or engaged in his practice. He was the same Abraham Lincoln he had always been, except a little more serious because of increasing responsibilities, and a little more dignified because he was sensible of the honor that had been conferred upon him; but his old friends detected no change in the man, and dropped in to exchange gossip whenever they came to town. Distinguished visitors came from a distance,—statesmen, politicians, wire-pullers, newspaper correspondents, men with great purposes and ambitions, adventurers, and representatives of all classes. He told each a story and sent him away. His correspondence had increased enormously and every letter received a polite reply, but he maintained his policy of reticence and gave no indication of his plans or purposes.

When his neighbors called to congratulate him upon his election, Lincoln said, "In all our rejoicing let us neither express nor cherish any hard feeling toward any citizen who has differed from us. Let us at all times remember that all American citizens are brothers of a common country and should dwell together in fraternal feeling.

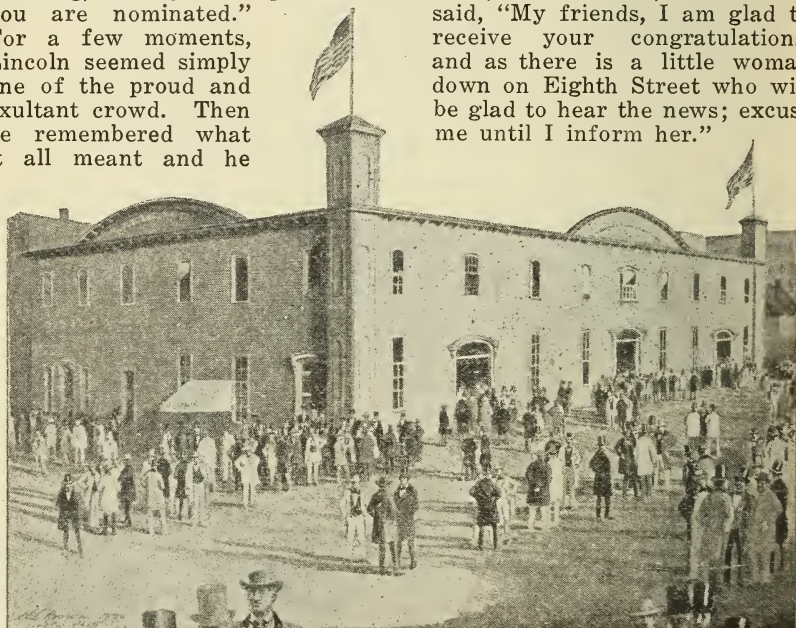
Presbyterian Church,  
Springfield

## Lincoln Nominated for President

**T**HE Republican National Convention met according to appointment at Chicago, on May 16, 1860. A large temporary wooden building named "The Wigwam," had been erected in which to hold its sessions and it is estimated that ten thousand persons were assembled in it to witness the proceedings. William H. Seward of New York was recognized as the leading candidate for President, and his name was the first to be presented to the Convention; Lincoln's name the second. Those delegates who desired Seward's defeat, saw in the result of the first ballot (Seward 173½ votes and Lincoln 102 votes) the certain triumph of Lincoln, and after three ballots were taken Abraham Lincoln was nominated for President and Hannibal Hamlin of Maine, for Vice-President.

Mr. Lincoln said that he was "too much of a candidate to go to Chicago and hardly enough of one to stay away," and remained in Springfield. When the wires flashed news of his nomination on Friday morning, the cry was repeated on all sides, "Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Lincoln, you are nominated." For a few moments, Lincoln seemed simply one of the proud and exultant crowd. Then he remembered what it all meant and he

said, "My friends, I am glad to receive your congratulations, and as there is a little woman down on Eighth Street who will be glad to hear the news; excuse me until I inform her."



The "Wigwam" Where Lincoln Was Nominated



## His Home, His Wife, His Children

LINCOLN lived simply, comfortably, and respectably, with neither expensive tastes nor habits. His wants were few and simple. He occupied a small unostentatious house in Springfield, and was in the habit of entertaining, in a very simple way, his friends and fellow members of the bar during the terms of the court and the sessions of the Legislature. Mrs. Lincoln often entertained small numbers of friends at dinner and somewhat larger numbers at evening parties. In his modest and simple home everything was orderly and refined, and there was always a hearty welcome for every guest. Lincoln's income from his profession was from two thousand to three thousand dollars a year. His property consisted of his house and lot in Springfield, a lot in the town of Lincoln which had been given him, and one hundred acres of wild land in Iowa, which he had received for his services in the Black Hawk War. He owned a few law and miscellaneous books. All his property was less than twelve thousand dollars in value.



Lincoln's Home in Springfield

The Lincolns had four children: Edward Baker, born March 10, 1846, who died in infancy; William Wallace, born December 21, 1850, died in the White House February 20, 1862; Thomas, familiarly known as "Tad," born April 4, 1853, died in Chicago, July 15, 1871;

and Robert Todd, the only survivor, born August 1, 1843. He was Secretary of War in the Cabinet of Presidents Garfield and Arthur, and was minister to England under President Harrison.

Mr. Lincoln was very fond of his children. He frequently took his boys about with him, finding more joy in their companionship than among old associates. He seldom went to his office in the morning without carrying his youngest child down the street on his shoulder, while the older ones clung to his hands or coat-tails. Every child in Springfield knew and loved him. There was no institution in the town in which he did not take an active interest. He made a daily visit to a drug store on the public square which was the rendezvous of politicians and lawyers, and on Sunday morning was always found in his pew in the First Presbyterian Church.

## Farewell to His Stepmother—Visits Dennis Hanks

AS the winter wore away, and the time for Lincoln's inauguration as President drew near, he began making preparations for leaving the familiar scenes where his life had thus far been spent. Early in February he made a parting visit to his relatives in Coles County. He spent a night at Charleston, where his cousin, Dennis Hanks, and Mrs. Colonel Chapman, a daughter of Dennis, resided. The following morning he passed on to Farmington, to the home of his step-mother, who was living with her daughter, Mrs. Moore.



The Chapman House

him again, for she felt that his enemies would assassinate him. He replied, "No, no, Mother; they will not do that. Trust in the Lord and all will be well; we will see each other again."

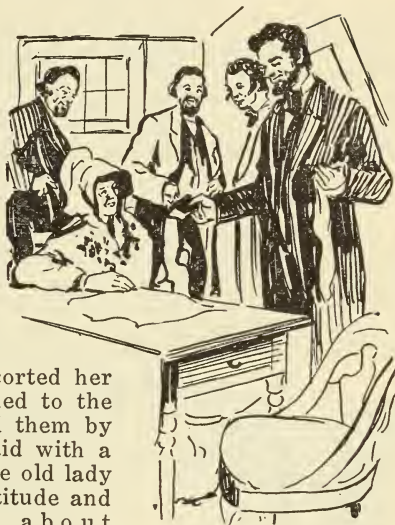
After this farewell, Lincoln and Colonel Chapman drove to the home of John Hall, who lived on the old Lincoln farm, where Lincoln, as a young man, had split the celebrated rails, and fenced in the little clearing in 1830. From there, they went to the spot where Lincoln's father was buried. The grave was unmarked and utterly neglected. Lincoln said he wanted to have it enclosed, and a suitable tombstone erected, and then he gave the necessary instructions for that purpose. Upon the return of Lincoln and Colonel Chapman to Charleston, they found the house crowded with people wishing to see the President-elect. The crowd became so great, that it was decided to hold a public reception at the Town Hall. Acquaintances and friends from the surrounding country flocked in to meet again their former friend. These all found Lincoln the same man as they had always known him,—kind, thoughtful, and considerate of all.



Last Visit to Stepmother

## Visits His Law Office—Lady Presents Stockings

ONE day, while a group of visitors from a distance were sitting in the Governor's room, chatting with Lincoln, the door opened and an old lady in a big sunbonnet and the garb of a farmer's wife came in. "I wanted to give you something to take to Washington, Mr. Lincoln," she said, "and these are all I had. I spun the yarn and knit them socks myself." And with an air of pride she handed him a pair of blue woolen stockings. Lincoln thanked her for the gift, inquired after the folks at home, and politely escorted her to the door. Then when he returned to the room, he picked up the socks, held them by the toes, one in each hand, and said with a smile, "The old lady got my latitude and longitude about right, didn't she?"



Receives Stockings

Before leaving Springfield, Lincoln made a final visit to his law office. After recalling some incidents of his early practice, he gathered up a bundle of books and papers he wished to take with him, and started to go, but before leaving he made the request of Mr. Herndon that the sign-board which swung on its rusty hinges at the foot on the stairway should remain. "Let it hang there undisturbed," he said, "Give our clients to understand that the election of a President makes no difference in the firm. If I live I'm coming back sometime, and then we'll go right on practicing law as if nothing had ever happened." Lincoln then took a last look at the old weather-beaten sign and passed on.



Last Visit to Law Office



## Farewell to Springfield Neighbors

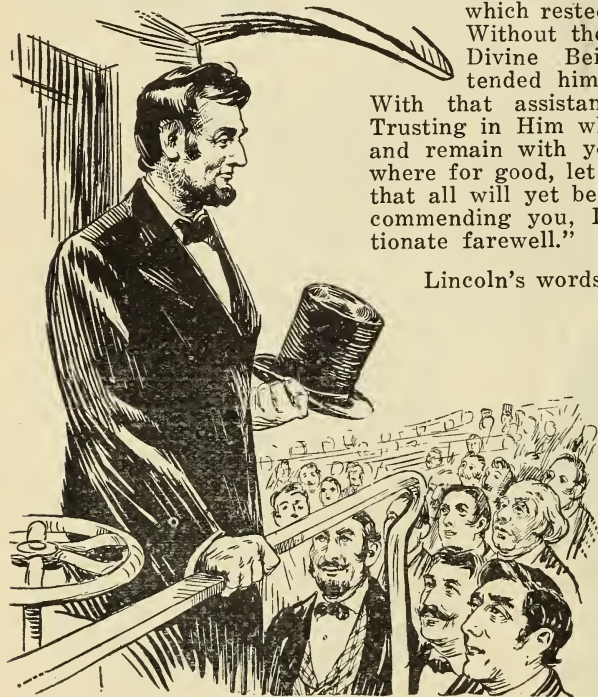
THE start on the memorable journey was made shortly after eight o'clock on the morning of Monday, February 11, 1861. A crowd of friends and townspeople had gathered at the station to bid their distinguished townsman good-bye. Working his way through the crowd, Lincoln mounted the platform of the car, and turning, stood looking down into the sad, friendly up-turned faces. For a moment a strong emotion shook him; then, removing his hat and lifting his hand to command silence, he spoke:

"My friends, no one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and I have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington.

Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed.

With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

Lincoln's words that morning made a deep impression upon his listeners, and a sob went through the crowd as his broken voice asked their prayers. Although it was raining fast when Lincoln began to speak, every hat was lifted and every head bent forward to catch the last words of their departing friend.

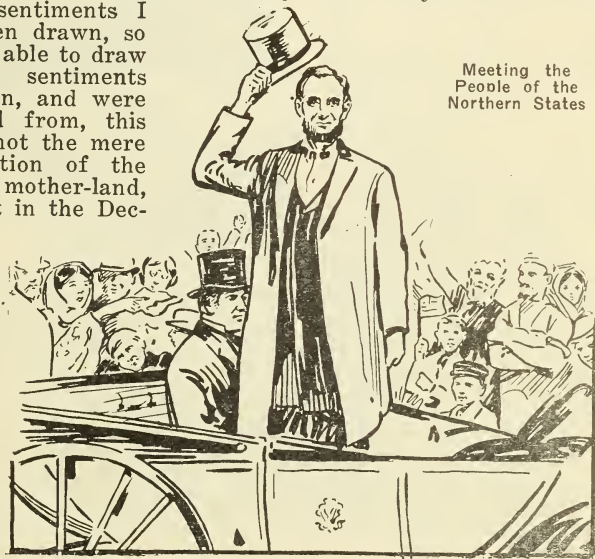


### The Journey to Washington

THE route chosen for the journey to Washington was a circuitous one. It seems to have been Lincoln's desire to meet personally the people of the great Northern States upon whose devotion he felt he must depend for the success of his administration. Everywhere he met the warmest and most generous greetings from the throngs assembled at the railway stations in the various cities through which he passed. In many of the cities in which he stopped, Lincoln made a brief address to the people.

Some of the more important stops were made at Indianapolis, Columbus, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, Albany, New York City, Trenton, Philadelphia and Harrisburg. While in Philadelphia, Lincoln was invited to raise the national flag over Independence Hall, where the Declaration of Independence was first published to the world. Before raising the flag, he said in part:

"I am filled with deep emotion at finding myself standing in this place, where were collected together the wisdom, the patriotism, the devotion to principle from which sprang the institutions under which we live. You have kindly suggested to me that in my hands is the task of restoring peace to our distracted country. I can say in return that all the political sentiments I entertain have been drawn, so far as I have been able to draw them, from the sentiments which originated in, and were given to the world from, this hall. . . . It was not the mere matter of separation of the colonies from the mother-land, but that sentiment in the Declaration of Independence which gave liberty, not alone to the people of this country, but hope to all the world for all future time. all future time." From Philadelphia the President-elect went to Harrisburg.



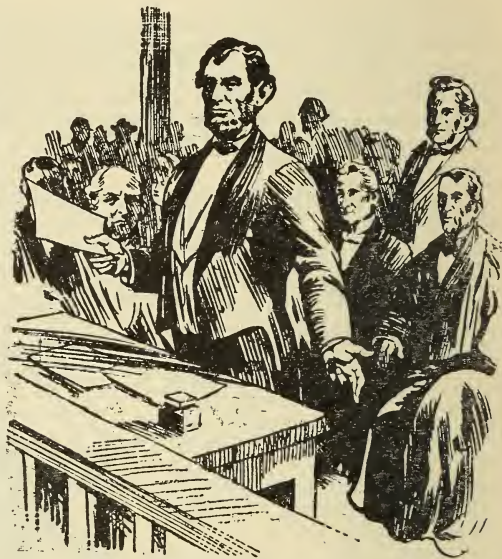
Meeting the  
People of the  
Northern States



## The Inauguration of Lincoln

THE President-elect reached Washington safely, having passed through Baltimore in the night. It was rumored that there was a conspiracy to assassinate him there. The day for the inauguration came. Never before had there been so many people in Washington. Soldiers were stationed in groups along Pennsylvania Avenue and on the roofs of buildings. Cavalrymen rode behind the carriage that bore President Buchanan and Mr. Lincoln from the Hotel to the Capitol.

Lincoln delivered his inaugural from a platform erected on the east portico of the Capitol. He was introduced by his friend, Senator Baker of Oregon. He carried a cane and a little roll—the manuscript of his Inaugural Address. As he stepped forward to speak, Stephen A. Douglas, the political antagonist of his whole public life, the man who had pressed him hardest in the campaign of 1860, took Lincoln's hat, whispering to a friend, "If I can't be President, I can at least hold his hat." The President-elect closed his address with these words:



The Inaugural Address

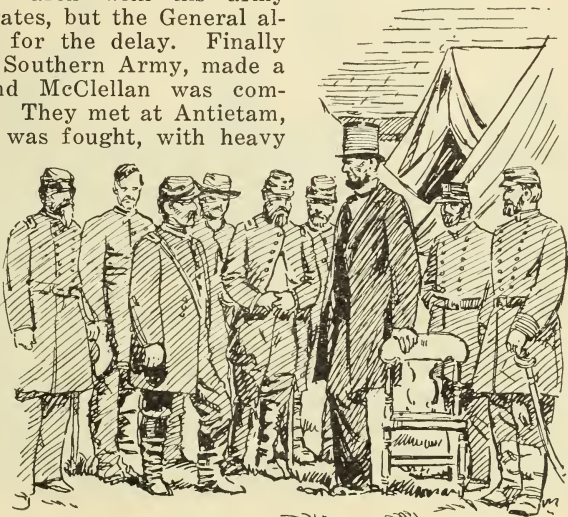
"In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow-countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The Government will not assail you. You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in Heaven to destroy the Government; while I shall have the most solemn one to 'preserve, protect, and defend it.'

"I am loath to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

### Lincoln Visits McClellan After Antietam

**L**INCOLN'S kindness and patience in dealing with his generals who did not succeed was most remarkable. First among these unsuccessful generals was George B. McClellan, who had been called to Washington after the Battle of Bull Run and placed in charge of the great raw army of three years' volunteers that was pouring so rapidly into the city. McClellan proved a wonderful organizer. Under his skillful direction the raw recruits went to their camps of instruction, fell without delay or confusion into brigades and divisions, were supplied with equipment, horses and batteries, and put through a routine of drill, tactics and reviews that soon made this Army of the Potomac, as it was called, one of the best prepared armies the world has ever seen—a perfect fighting machine of over 150,000 men and more than 200 guns.

General McClellan excelled in getting soldiers ready to fight, but he did not succeed in leading them to fruitful victory. At first the Administration had great hopes of him as a commander. His rise in military rank was very rapid. He had been only a captain during the Mexican War. Then he resigned. Two months after volunteering for Civil War he found himself a Major-General in the Regular Army. Lincoln made many fruitless efforts to persuade McClellan to march with his army against the Confederates, but the General always found excuses for the delay. Finally General Lee, of the Southern Army, made a march northward, and McClellan was compelled to follow him. They met at Antietam, and a bloody battle was fought, with heavy losses on both sides, but without a decisive victory for the North. The President was greatly distressed when McClellan did not follow up the battle the following day, but allowed Lee to withdraw his army across the Potomac. Sick at heart at the delay, Lincoln paid a visit to McClellan's Headquarters to urge action.

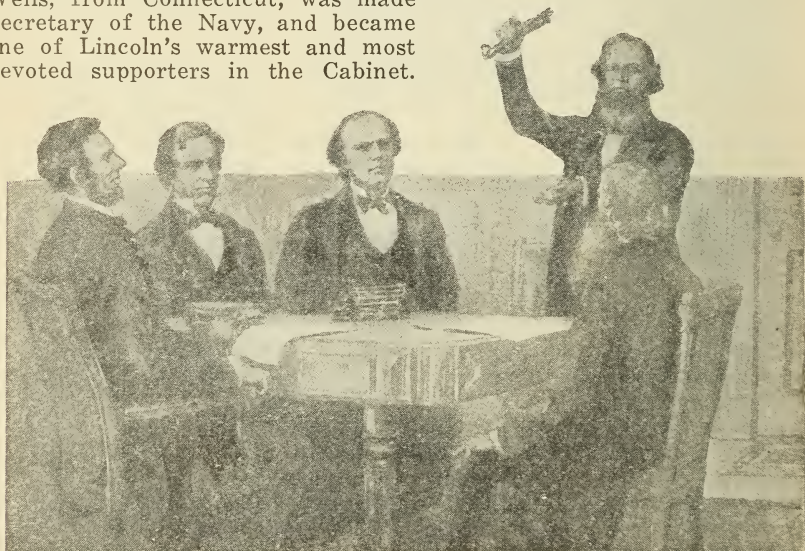


Lincoln at McClellan's Headquarters

### The President and His Cabinet

**B**EFORE Lincoln left Springfield he had selected his cabinet. He decided to offer posts of honor to those who had been his rivals for the Presidential nomination,—Seward, Chase, Cameron, and Bates,—and to fill the remaining places with representatives of the various elements that had combined to form the Republican Party. William H. Seward, a Senator from New York, and one of the ablest public men of that day, was made Secretary of State. Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, became Secretary of the Treasury. Toward the end of the administration, Chase resigned, and was appointed to the United States Supreme Court. Simon Cameron, a political leader from Pennsylvania, was appointed Secretary of War. Cameron, however, was a great disappointment, and his conduct of his office was so severely criticised that he was soon forced to resign. Edwin M. Stanton was chosen his successor, and became a great Secretary of War. He remained in the Cabinet to the end.

Edward Bates, an able lawyer from Missouri, was chosen Attorney-General, and Montgomery Blair, of Maryland, Postmaster-General. These men were from border states, and were named to give recognition to those states, and possibly hold them in the Union. Gideon Wells, from Connecticut, was made Secretary of the Navy, and became one of Lincoln's warmest and most devoted supporters in the Cabinet.



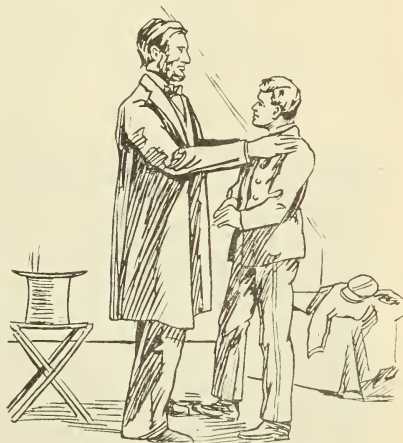
Secretary Stanton Advocating an Important Measure



## Lincoln Pardons the "Sleeping Sentry"

**W**ILLIAM SCOTT had marched all day and then volunteered to stand guard duty for a sick comrade in addition to his own. He was found asleep on his post. He was courtmartialed and sentenced to be shot. A day or two before the execution Lincoln happened to visit that division of the army, and, learning of the case, asked permission to see the boy. Lincoln entered the tent where Scott was under guard, talked to him of his home on the Vermont farm, his school, his mother. As he was leaving the tent, Lincoln put his hands on the lad's shoulders, and said: "My boy, you are not going to be shot tomorrow. I believe you when you tell me that you could not keep awake. I am going to trust you and send you back to the regiment. But I have been put to a great deal of trouble on your account. I have had to come here from Washington when I had a great deal to do. Now, what I want to know is, how are you going to pay my bill?"

Young Scott was surprised, overjoyed, but worried. He did not know how he could pay Mr. Lincoln. A President would need a big fee, he thought. And when, finally, he said he thought the boys would club together, and perhaps they could raise five or six hundred dollars, the President said: "My bill is a very large one. Your friends cannot pay it, nor your bounty, nor the farm, nor all your comrades! There is



Lincoln and the Sentinel

only one man in all the world who can pay it, and his name is William Scott. If from this day William Scott does his duty, so that, when he comes to die, he can look me in the face as he does now, and say, I have kept my promise, and I have done my duty as a soldier, then my debt will be paid. Will you make that promise and try to keep it?"

The promise was gratefully given. After one of the battles of the Peninsula he was found shot to pieces. He said, "Boys, I have tried to do the right thing! If any of you have the chance, I wish you would tell President Lincoln that I have never forgotten the kind words he said to me at the Chain Bridge; that I have tried to be a good soldier and true to the flag. Thank him because he gave me the chance to fall like a soldier in battle and not like a coward by the hands of my cowards."

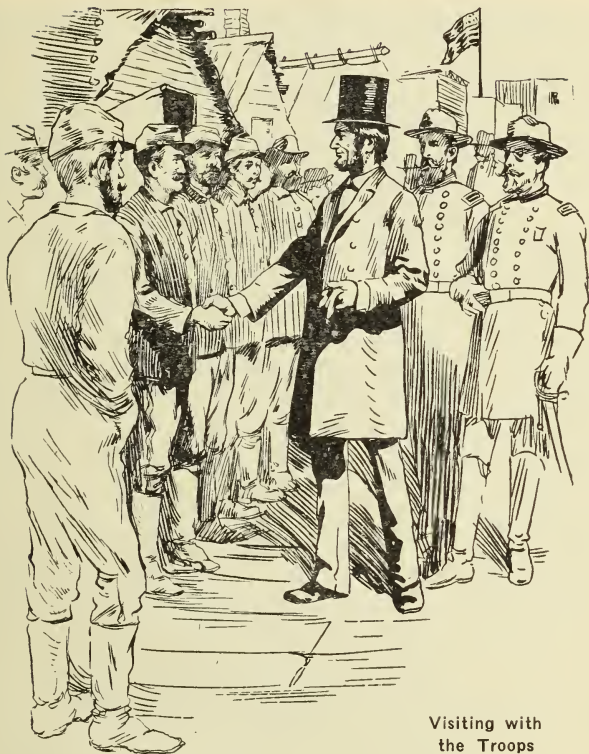


## Death Enters the White House

**I**N February, 1862, at a time of darkness and perplexity for the Union, President Lincoln's two children, Willie and Tad, fell ill; when he saw them suffering, and when it became evident, as it finally did, that Willie, the elder of the two, would die, the President's anguish was intense. He would slip away from visitors and cabinet at every opportunity to go to the sick room, and during the last four or five days of Willie's life, when the child was suffering terribly and lay in an unbroken delirium, Mr. Lincoln shared with the nurse the nightly vigils at his bedside. When Willie finally died, the President was so prostrated that it was feared by many of his friends that he would succumb to his grief. Tad was a patient, uncomplaining little man in his sickness. The fever was running its course favorably, and his fancies were gratified if possible. He was always content and happy in his father's presence. If his father's face was care-worn and clouded at the door, Tad did not see it; there was always a smile for him and a cheery word, "How's the boy?"



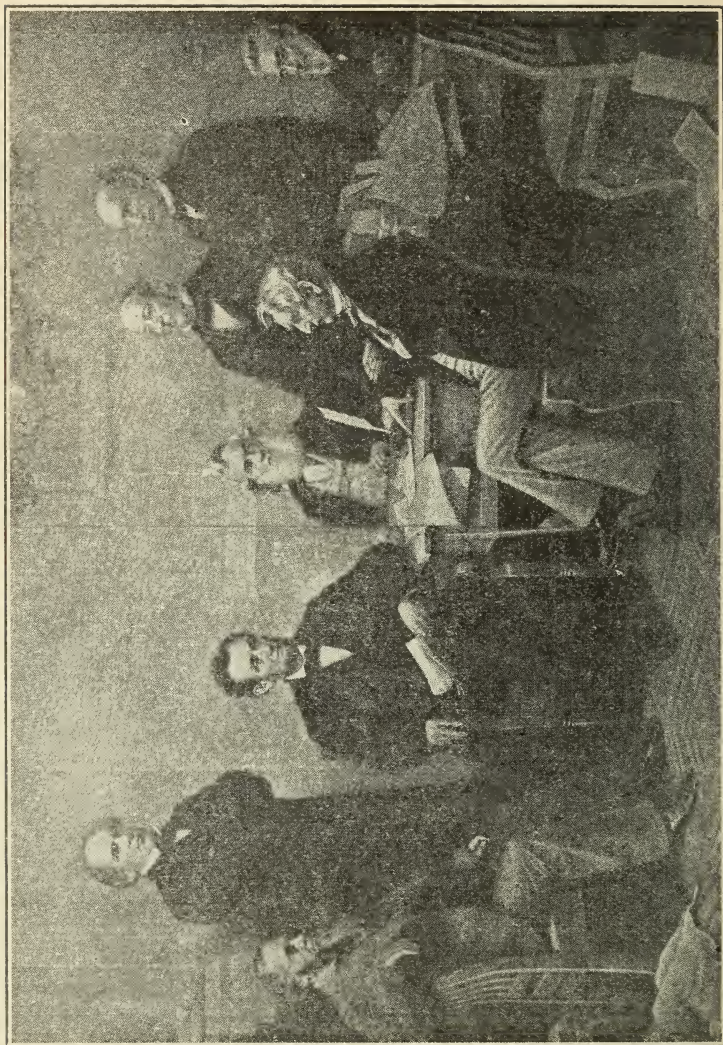
Lincoln and His Sick Boy



Visiting with  
the Troops

**W**HILE occupied in re-organizing and increasing the army, President Lincoln did his best to improve the morale of officers and men. One of the first things he did, in fact, after a battle, was to run over and see the boys, as he expressed it. General Sherman, who was with Mr. Lincoln on many of these occasions, as he drove about the camps, in speaking of a particular visit, said that the President made one of the neatest, best and most feeling address he ever listened to, and that its effect on the troops was excellent. As often as he could get away from his official duties in Washington, Mr. Lincoln went to the Arlington camps. Frequently on these visits, he left his carriage and walked up and down the lines shaking hands with the men, repeating heartily as he did so, "God bless you! God bless you!"





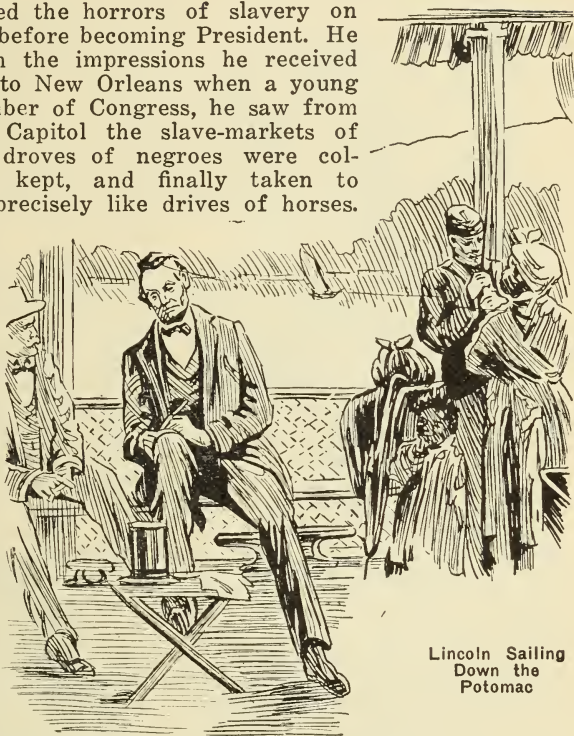
Lincoln Reads the Emancipation Proclamation to the Cabinet

## Lincoln Writes the First Draft on the Potomac

**L**INCOLN witnessed the horrors of slavery on many occasions before becoming President. He had never forgotten the impressions he received during the voyages to New Orleans when a young man. While a member of Congress, he saw from the windows of the Capitol the slave-markets of Washington, where droves of negroes were collected, temporarily kept, and finally taken to Southern markets, precisely like drives of horses. These markets had been openly maintained there for more than fifty years.

Many months before the Emancipation Proclamation was published, Lincoln was working out in his own mind the best method of dealing with the slavery question. He offered to compensate the slave owners of the border states if they voluntarily freed their slaves. This offer was rejected. He finally decided upon a proclamation of emancipation.

The first draft of the paper was written by the President one day as he was sailing down the Potomac River on a steamboat on the way to visit the army. However, its preparation extended over a period of weeks. Parts of it were written in the War Department telegraph office. He said he was able to work there more quietly and command his thoughts better than at the White House, where he was frequently interrupted. During this period of preparation, many delegations of ministers and others were calling upon the President demanding that he free the slaves. To all these appeals, Lincoln listened courteously, but never wavered in his determination to handle the problem in his own way.



Lincoln Sailing  
Down the  
Potomac



**The Proclamation Issued September 22, 1862**

ONE July 22, 1862, Lincoln read to his Cabinet the first draft of a proclamation, not for the purpose of asking for their advice, he told them, but for their information. But every man was pledged to confidence, and the secret was so well kept that the public had no suspicion of his intentions. Secretary Steward said he approved the measure, but suggested that its issue be postponed until the President could give it to the country supported by military success, instead of issuing it, as it would have been then, upon the greatest disasters of the war. The President agreed with Secretary Seward, that if the proclamation were issued then, it would be considered the last shriek of the government on the retreat.

During the months that followed, the Union army suffered severe reverses. Finally, after the Northern victory at Antietam, and the Confederates were driven out of Maryland, Lincoln decided to issue the proclamation. On September, 22, 1862, he assembled his War Cabinet at the White House, every member being present. The President was apparently indifferent, and was engaged in reading a little book, which seemed to afford him great amusement. At last he turned to the Cabinet and said, "Gentlemen, did you ever read anything from Artemus Ward? Let me read you a chapter that is very funny." No one smiled and during the subsequent reading of the chapter, the members sat in annoyed silence. The President was the only one who laughed, and he proceeded to read another chapter. Then he threw down the book with a sigh, saying, "Gentlemen why don't you laugh? With the fearful strain that is upon me night and day, if I did not laugh I should die and you need this medicine as much as I do."

Lincoln then pulled a paper out of his tall hat, which was on the table, and addressed the Cabinet, saying that he had prepared a paper of great importance which he wished them to hear. He then read them the Emancipation Proclamation, the final draft of which he had already decided upon, to take effect on the first of the following January, to the effect that "all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then henceforward and forever free." Stanton, with great enthusiasm rose, grasped the President's hand, and said, "Mr. President, if the reading of the chapters of Artemus Ward is a prelude to such a deed as this, the book should be filed among the archives of the nation, and the author should be canonized. Henceforth, I see the light and the country is saved." Everyone said, "Amen." The final proclamation was issued January 1, 1863. Upon issuing it, the President said, "Upon this act I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God." The proclamation was hailed with great joy in the North, and silenced much of the criticism of Lincoln by his Northern supporters.

### Millionaires Ask Protection—Neighbors Welcomed

**L**INCOLN'S neighbors from Springfield were always welcomed at the White House, especially those who came seeking no offices or other favors. On one occasion, a friend called to see the President, who had great difficulty in getting an interview because of the interference of the President's secretary, but, by chance, Mr. Lincoln caught sight of the visitor. Immediately he rushed forward and grasped his friend's hand with a hearty greeting: "Billy, I am glad to see you. Come right in. You are going to stay for supper with Mary and me." The President sat with his friend on the back stoop of the White House until long after midnight listening to all the news from home.

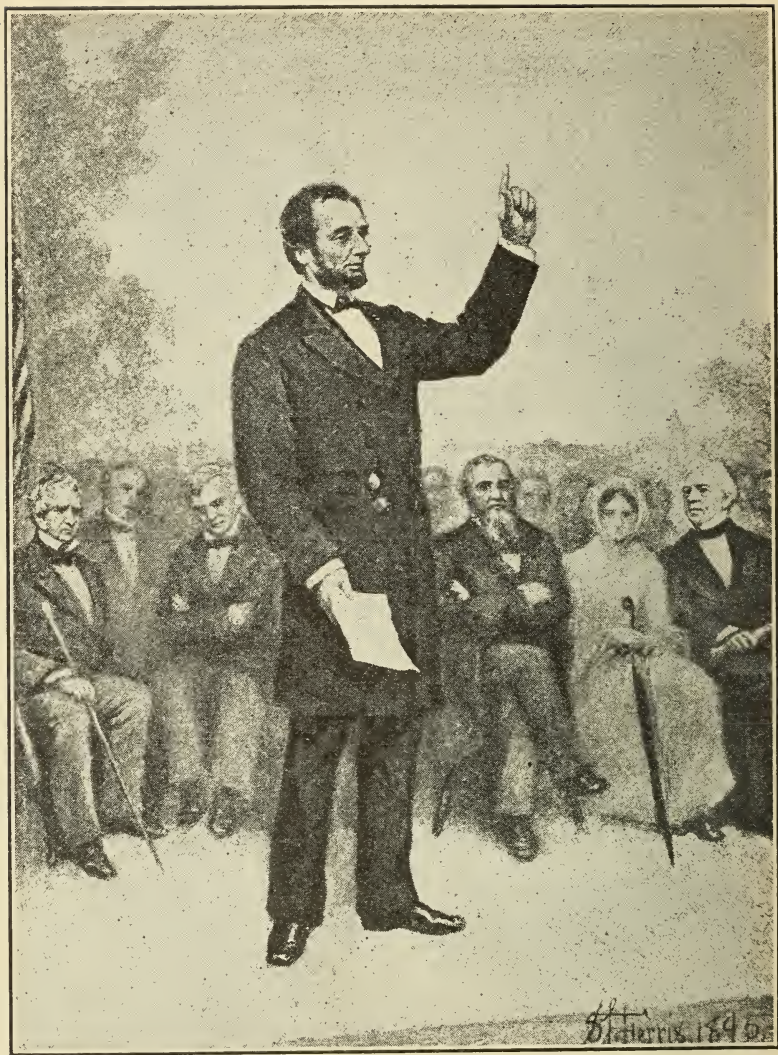


Millionaires Want Protection

A number of millionaires from New York City called upon the President to ask for protection when the "Merrimac" escaped from Hampton Roads and was supposed to be making its way to that port. These wealthy men told the President how much they were worth and how patriotically they had paid their taxes and subscribed for Government loans. Mr. Lincoln said: "Well, gentlemen, the Government has no vessel yet, that I know of, that can sink the "Merrimac," and our resources, both of money and credit, are strained to the utmost. But if I had as much money as you say you have got, I would find means to prevent the "Merrimac" reaching my property."



A Neighbor Calls



Lincoln at Gettysburg



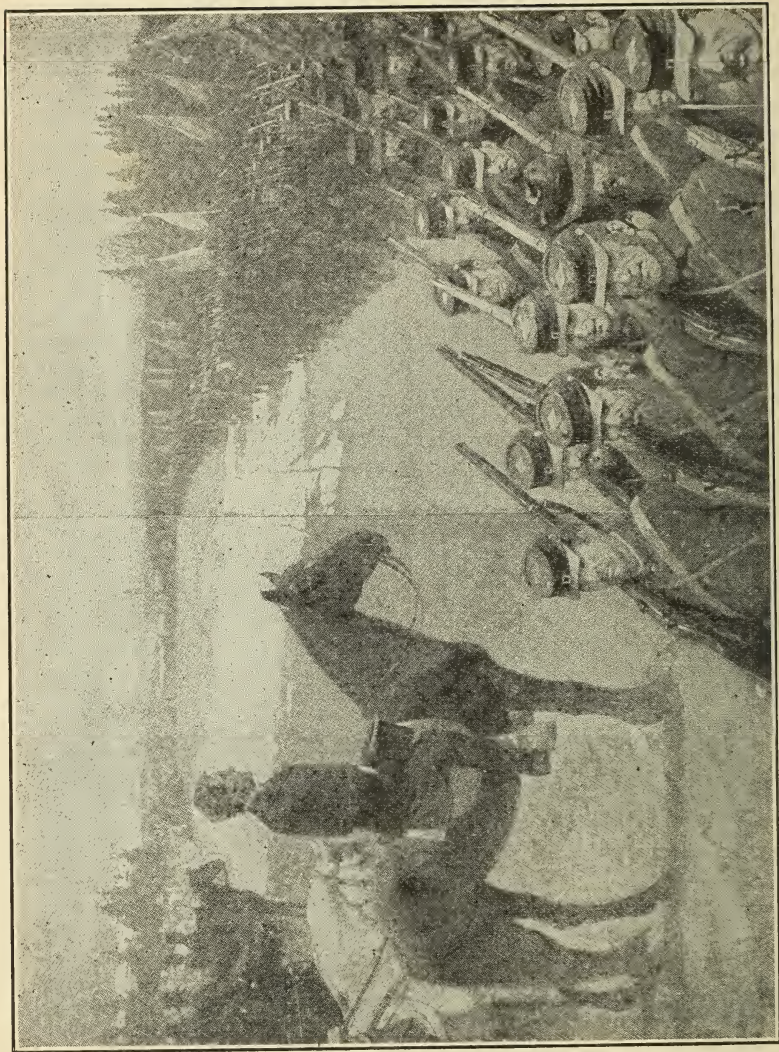
**The President Makes His Greatest Speech**

**A**FTER the Battle of Gettysburg, a portion of the ground on which the engagement was fought was purchased by the State of Pennsylvania for a burial-place for the Union soldiers who were slain in that bloody encounter. The tract included seventeen and a half acres adjoining the town cemetery. It was planned to consecrate the ground with imposing ceremonies, in which the President, accompanied by his Cabinet and a large body of the military, was invited to assist. The day appointed was the 19th of November; and the chief orator selected was Massachusetts' eloquent citizen, Edward Everett. Following him it was expected that the President would add some testimonials in honor of the dead.

The ceremonies began about noon of the day appointed. Everett's oration was a finished literary production, requiring two hours for its delivery, but the great orator held the attention of his audience throughout. When he had finished, and the applause that greeted him had died away, the multitude called loudly for an address from Lincoln. With an unconscious air, the President came forward at the call, and read, in a quiet voice which gradually warmed with feeling, the following brief address:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we shall take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth." Lincoln's brief oration at Gettysburg ranks with the noblest utterances of human lips. No orator of ancient or modern times produced purer rhetoric, more beautiful sentiment, or elegant diction.





Grand Review of the Army of the Potomac by President Lincoln at  
Falmouth, Virginia, in April, 1863.

**Letters Written by President Lincoln**

**T**O Mrs. Bixby of Boston, the President wrote: "Dear Madam:—I have been shown, in the files of the War Department, a statement of the Adjutant-General of Massachusetts, that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be the words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic that they have died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom."

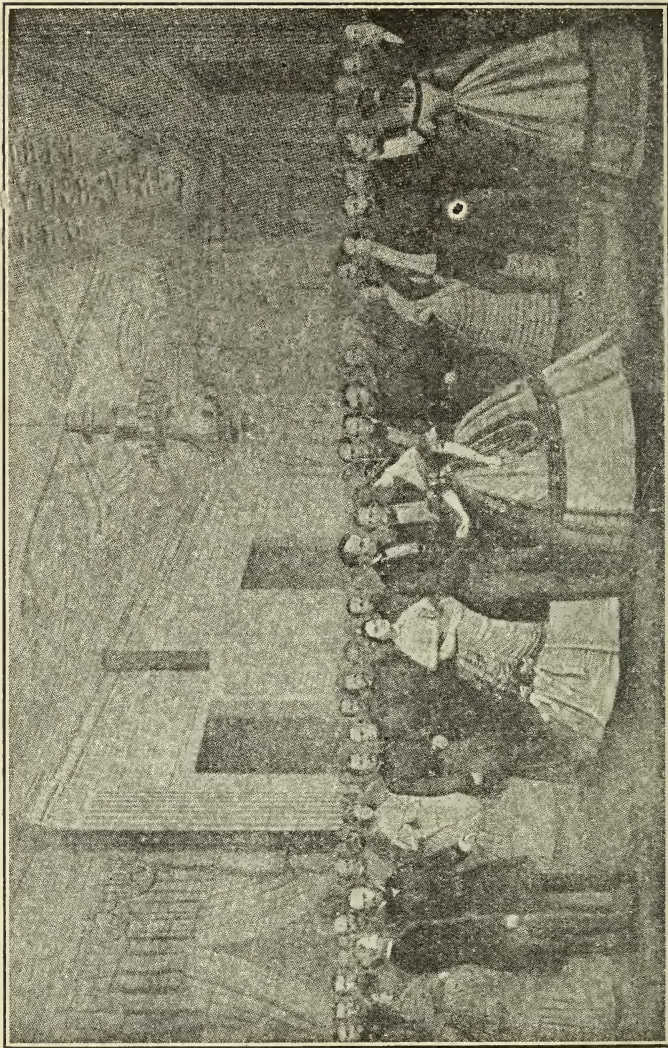
To the Quakers of Iowa, who had sent President Lincoln an address, he wrote: "It is most cheering and encouraging for me to know that in the efforts which I have made, and am making, for the restoration of a righteous peace to our country, I am upheld and sustained by the good wishes and prayers of God's people. No one is more deeply aware than myself that without His favor our highest wisdom is but as foolishness, and our most strenuous efforts would avail nothing in the shadow of His displeasure."

Speaking of the Springfield clergy who refused to support him, Lincoln said: "I know there is a God, and He hates injustice and slavery. I see the storm coming, and I know His hand is in it. If He has a place and work for me, and I think He has, I believe I am ready. I am nothing, but truth is everything; I know I am right, because I know that liberty is right, for Christ teaches it, and Christ is God."

When President Lincoln called on General Sickles in the hospital, he said to him: "In the pinch of your campaign up there (Gettysburg) when everybody seemed panic-stricken and nobody could tell what was going to happen, I went up to my room one day and locked the door, and got down on my knees before Almighty God and prayed to Him mightily for a victory at Gettysburg. I told God that if we were to win the battle, He must do it, for I had done all I could. I told Him that was His war, and our cause was His cause. And then and there made a solemn vow to Almighty God that if He would stand by our boys at Gettysburg I would stand by Him, and he did, and I will."

Lincoln wrote to his step-brother concerning his father who was then very ill: "He (God) notes the fall of a sparrow, and numbers the hairs of our heads, and He will not forget the dying man who puts his trust in Him. Say to him (his father) that if we could meet now it is doubtful whether it would not be more painful than pleasant; but that if it be his lot to go now, he will soon have a joyous meeting with the many loved ones gone before, and whence the rest of us, through the help of God, hope ere long to join them."





Reception in the East Room of the White House, in 1865

**Inaugurated President for Second Term, March 4, 1865.**

**T**HE National Republican Convention which met in Baltimore on the 8th of June, 1864, adopted resolutions heartily approving the course of the Administration and nominated Abraham Lincoln as its candidate for President for another term. Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, was nominated for Vice-President. In his acceptance of the nomination, Lincoln said, with the most delicate modesty, "I view this call to a second term as in no wise more flattering to myself than as an expression of the public judgment that I may better finish a difficult work than could one less severely schooled to the task." In November following Lincoln was re-elected, having received the electoral votes of every loyal State but three. On March 4th, 1865, he was inaugurated President for the second time. He closed his address with the following words:

"Neither party expected for the war the magnitude or the duration which it has already attained. Neither anticipated that the cause of the conflict might cease when, or even before, the conflict itself should cease. Each looked for an easier triumph, and a result less fundamental and astounding. Both read the same Bible, and pray to the same God, and each invoke His aid against the other. It may seem strange that any men should dare to ask a just God's assistance in wringing their bread from the sweat of other men's faces; but let us judge not, that we be not judged. The prayer of both could not be answered. That of neither has been answered fully. The Almighty has His own purposes. 'Woe unto the world because of offenses, for it must needs be that offenses come, but woe to that man by whom the offense cometh.' If we shall suppose that American slavery is one of those offenses, which, in the Providence of God, must needs come, but which, having continued through His appointed time, He now wills to remove, and that He gave to North and South this terrible war, as the woe due to those by whom the offense came, shall we discern therein any departure from those Divine attributes which the believers in a living God always ascribe to Him? Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'"

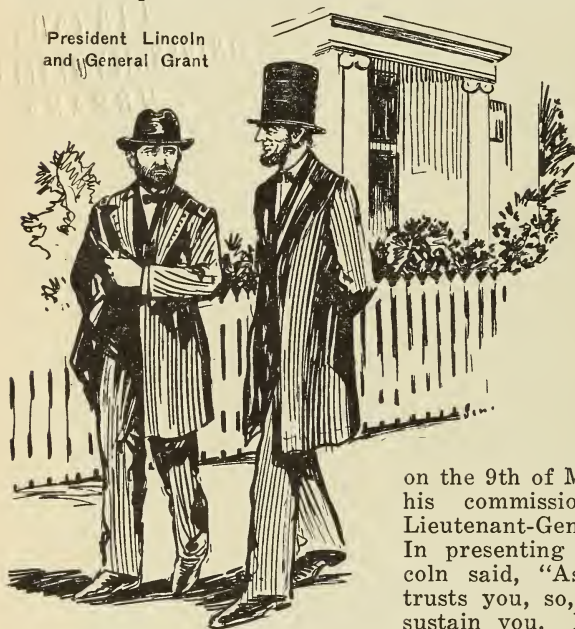
"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and for his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."



## The President Meets General Grant for the First Time

**W**HILE the President was having his troubles with his generals in the East, a silent man was winning great victories for the North in the West. His name was Ulysses S. Grant. Although a West Point graduate, he found it difficult in the beginning to get an appointment. He lacked political influence. His success in winning battles brought

President Lincoln  
and General Grant



him to the notice of the President. After he had taken Forts Henry and Donaldson, he was promoted to a Major-General and put at the head of the armies of the West. To those who opposed this, Lincoln said, "I can't spare this man. He fights."

President Lincoln saw Grant for the first time when the General called at the White House,

on the 9th of March, 1864, to receive his commission constituting him Lieutenant-General of the armies. In presenting the commission, Lincoln said, "As the country herein trusts you, so, under God, it will sustain you. I scarcely need add that, with what I here speak for the

nation, goes my own hearty personal concurrence." Grant replied, "I feel the full weight of the responsibility now devolving upon me; and I know that if they are met it will be due to those armies, and above all to the favor of Providence which leads both nations and men."

At the dedication of the Lincoln monument General Grant said of Lincoln: "To know him personally was to love him and respect him triotism. With all his disappointments from failures on the part of those to whom he had intrusted commands, and treachery on the part of those who had gained his confidence but to betray it, I never heard him utter a complaint, nor cast a censure, for bad conduct or bad faith. It was his nature to find excuses for his adversaries. In his death the nation lost its greatest hero; in his death the South lost its just friend."

## Lincoln Visits Richmond After Its Capture

**L**INCOLN was at City Point, the headquarters of of General Grant, when he heard of the capture of Richmond and the fire that consumed a large part of the city. He exclaimed, "Thank God that I have lived to see this! I want to see Richmond." The same day, accompanied by Admiral Porter, but without a military escort of any kind, he went up the river and landed at a wharf near Libby Prison. There were some negroes there digging with spades. Their leader was an old man. He raised himself up as the President landed and put his hands up to his eyes. Then he dropped his spade and sprang forward.

"Bress de Lord," he said, "dere is the great Messiah! I knowed him as soon as I seed him. He's been in my heart fo' long years, an' he's cum at las' to free his chillin' from deir bondage; Glory, Hallelujah!"

And he fell on his knees before the President and kissed his feet. The others followed his example, and as Mr. Lincoln looked down at the grateful people at his feet, he said, "Don't kneel to me. That is not right. You must kneel to God only, and thank Him for the liberty you will hereafter enjoy. I am but God's humble instrument; but you may rest assured that as long as I live no one shall put a shackle on your limbs, and you shall have all the rights which God has given to every other free citizen of this Republic." Lincoln had been in Richmond only a few minutes when the streets seemed to be suddenly alive with colored people. They seemed to spring from the earth everywhere.



Lincoln on the Streets  
of Richmond

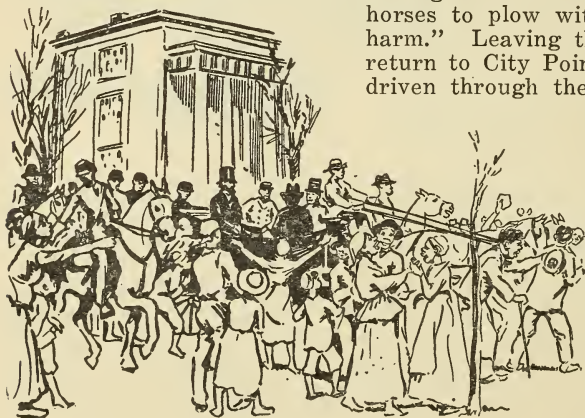
## Lincoln Visits the Davis Mansion

**T**HE throng of colored people that greeted Lincoln in Richmond finally became so oppressive that it was necessary to surround him with a guard to prevent him from being crushed to death. This was hurriedly made up from members of the boat crew with bayonets fixed to their rifles. At length the President spoke. "My poor friends," he said, "You are free—free as the air. You can cast off the name of slave and trample upon it; it will come to you no more. Liberty is your birth-right. God gave it to you as He gave it to others. But you must try to deserve this priceless boon. Let the world see that you merit it, and are able to maintain it by your good works. Don't let your joy carry you into excesses. Learn the laws and obey them; obey God's commandments, and thank Him for giving you liberty, for to Him you owe all things."

The procession finally reached the mansion from which Jefferson Davis had taken his quick departure the previous Sunday. President Lincoln wearily ascended the steps and by chance dropped into the very chair usually occupied by Mr. Davis when at his writing table. The President remained two days in Richmond carefully going over the situation and discussing the best means of restoring Union authority, and dealing with the individuals who had been in insurrection. He was emphatic in his opinion. The terms must be liberal. "Get them to plowing once," he said, "and gathering in their own little crops, eating pop-corn at their own firesides, and you can't get them to shoulder a musket again for half a century. If Grant is wise he will leave them

their guns to shoot crows with and their horses to plow with; it would do no harm." Leaving the Davis mansion to return to City Point, the President was driven through the streets of the city,

taking a hasty glance at the scene of desolation and woe. He was escorted by a guard of troops furnished by the military Governor. City Point was the headquarters of General Grant. While there, the President continued to receive news of further Union victories.



Leaving the Davis Mansion to Return to City Point

## Lincoln's Last Speech

**I**N celebration of the great victory, on Tuesday evening, April 11, the White House, the Executive Department and many of the business places and private residences in Washington were illuminated, bon-fires were kindled, and fireworks set off. A vast mass of citizens crowded about the Executive Mansion, as Lincoln appeared at the historic East window and made his last speech to the American public. He said in part: "We meet this evening not in sorrow, but in gladness of heart. In the midst of this, however, He from whom all blessings flow must not be forgotten. Nor must those whose harder part gives us the cause of rejoicing be overlooked. To General Grant, his skillful officers and brave men, all belongs. The gallant navy stood ready, but was not in reach to take active part."



Lincoln's Last  
Speech to His  
Countrymen



## The Assassination of President Lincoln

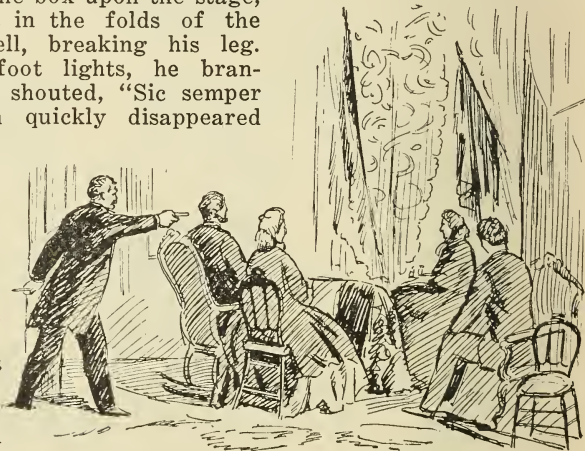


Ford's Theatre

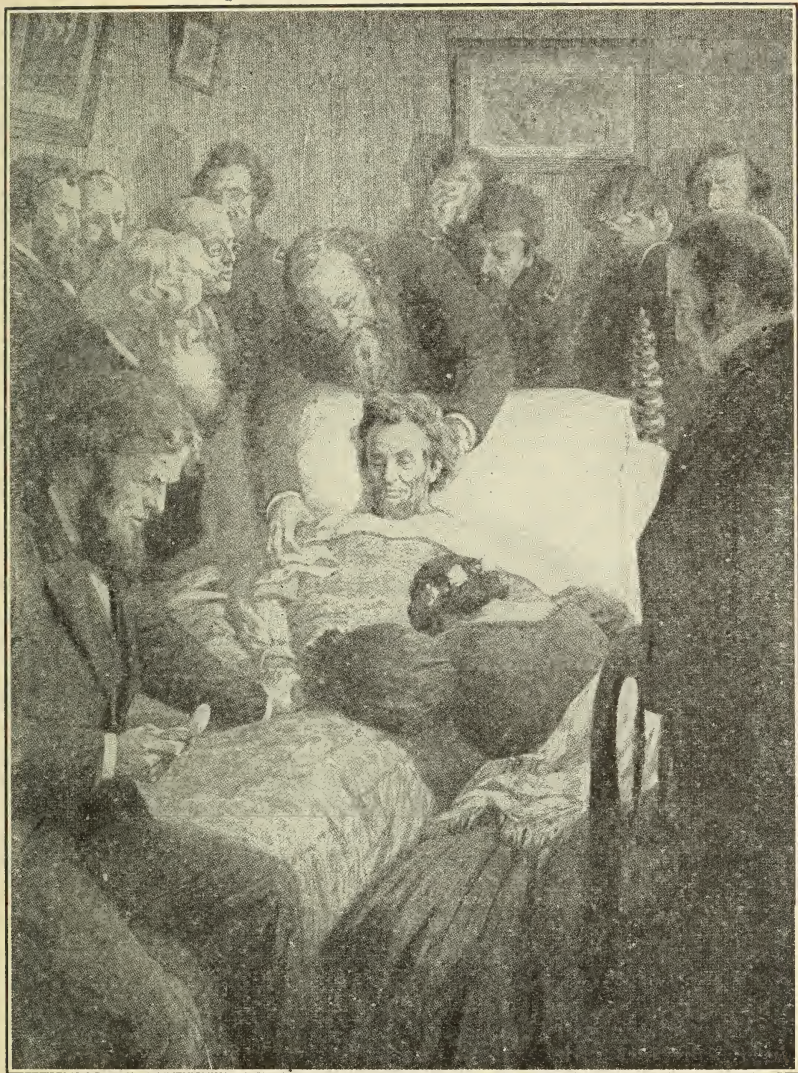
THE President, Mrs. Lincoln, and General and Mrs. Grant had accepted a box at Ford's Theatre, and, the fact having been announced in the newspapers, there was a large attendance. At the last minute, General Grant changed his mind and took a train for New York instead. Mrs. Lincoln invited Miss Harris and Major Rathbone to take the vacant places, and the party arrived at the theatre shortly after the curtain rose. About ten o'clock John Wilkes Booth, a dissipated young actor and fanatical sympathizer of the South, pushed his way through the crowd to the President's box, showed a card to the usher who had been placed at the door to keep out inquisitive people, and was

allowed to enter. The eyes of the President and his companions were fixed upon the stage, so that his entrance was unnoticed. Carrying a knife in his left hand, Booth approached within arm's length of the President and fired a pistol; dropping that weapon, he took the knife in his right hand and struck savagely at Major Rathbone, who caught the blow upon his left arm, receiving a deep wound. Booth then vaulted over the railing of the box upon the stage, but his spur caught in the folds of the drapery and he fell, breaking his leg. Staggering to the foot lights, he brandished his knife and shouted, "Sic semper tyrannis." He then quickly disappeared between the flies.

Major Rathbone shouted, "Stop him!" It was several seconds before the actors upon the stage and the audience realized what had happened. The President was carried across the street and laid upon a bed in a small house, where Mrs. Lincoln followed.



The Assassination



At the Bedside of the Dying President

**President Died April 15, 1865—The Funeral Services**

**T**HE first floor of the house where Lincoln had just been carried after his assassination was composed of three rooms, opening on the same corridor. It was in the third, a small room, where the dying man lay. His face, lighted by a gas jet, under which the bed had been removed, was pale and livid. His body had already the rigidity of death. At intervals only the still audible sound of his breathing could be fairly heard, and at intervals, again, it would be lost entirely. The surgeons did not entertain hope that he might recover a moment's consciousness. Judge William T. Otto, a thirty years' friend of Mr. Lincoln's, was standing at the bedside holding his hand; around the bed stood also the Attorney-General, Mr. Speed, and the Rev. Mr. Gurney, pastor of the church Mr. Lincoln usually attended. Leaning against the wall stood Mr. Stanton, who gazed now and then at the dying man's face, and who seemed overwhelmed with emotion. From time to time he wrote telegrams, or gave orders which, in the midst of the crisis, assured the preservation of peace. The remaining members of the Cabinet, and several senators were pacing up and down the corridor. At last toward seven o'clock in the morning, the surgeon announced that death was at hand; and at twenty minutes after seven the pulse ceased beating. Mr. Stanton approached the bed, closed Mr. Lincoln's eyes, and drawing the sheet over the dead man's head uttered these words in a low voice, "Now he belongs to the ages."

On Wednesday, April 19th, the funeral of the dead President took place at the White House in the midst of an assemblage of the chief men of the nation. From the Executive Mansion, the President was carried to the Capitol, in the Rotunda of which, he lay in state for one day, guarded by a company of high officers of the army and navy. The funeral train left Washington two days later, and traversed nearly the same route that had been passed over by the train that bore him, as President-elect, from Springfield to Washington, four years before. It was a funeral unique, wonderful. Nearly two thousand miles were traversed; the people lined the entire distance, almost without interval, standing with uncovered heads, mute with grief, as the funeral train swept by.

It was on May 4th, fifteen days after the funeral in Washington, that Abraham Lincoln's remains finally rested in Oakland Cemetery, a shaded and beautiful spot, two miles from Springfield. Here at the foot of a woody knoll, a vault had been prepared, in which Lincoln was placed. By his side was his little son Willie, whose casket had been removed from Washington with that of his father. The ceremonies at Springfield were attended by a great concourse of military and civil dignitaries, by the governors of States, members of Congress, officers of the army and navy, and many delegations from cities, from churches, by the friends of his youth, his young manhood, and his maturer years.

















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THE LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN, AS TOLD IN



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